二次元ドリーム文庫31
Harem Pirates
ハーレムパイレーツ
小説 竹内けん
挿絵 浮月たく

Harem Pirates

The setting moves out to the high seas for the second entry in the

Harem Series: Harem Pirates (ハーレムパイレーツ).

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Illustrator: Fugetsu Taku (浮月たく)

Label: 2D Dream Bunko (二次元ドリーム文庫)

Lastly, some background information:

Chapter 1 references the history of the Orsini-Sabrina Double Kingdom. This story is told in one of four books set in this world that the author wrote prior to the Harem Series.

Those four books plus the Harem Series are known as the Rise of the Holy Empire Series (神聖帝国興隆記シリーズ)

Info :

http://www.novelupdates.com/series/harem-pirates/

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http://erolns.blogspot.com/2015/10/novel-introduction-harem-pirates.html

NejiSpira
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A map for the series was provided, so I made a quick and dirty translation:

Nausiaca
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Berryjam
Sialeaz
Sulbey
Celeste
Impenetrable Wall
Freya
Cubs
Exstar
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Clanaria
Curling
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Infermina
Caliburn
Aria
Benishe
Roughknight
Selvaria
Furious
Saurustail
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Yaza
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Oneill
Dalisin
Monternamo
Maria
Etruria
Rhodonite
Laurance
Larimar
Silvana
Ranchero
Jade Sea
Martha
Carlotta
Torfiya
Brakia

Harem Pirates: Chapter 1 - The White Lady

Illustration : TAKU FUGETSU

登場人物紹介

Characters

シグレーン

海軍提督。リカルドが憧れる、豊満な身体を持つ妖艶な美女。リカルドには優しく接するが、何か一癖ありそうな雰囲気を漂わせる。

イシス

シグレーンの部下で、軍艦「南海の鷹」の女船長。クールで厳格な性格だが、理知的な魅力を持つ美女。

スカーレット

翡翠海で暴れ回る女海賊。イシスのライバル的存在で、性格も反対に明るく派手。身体つきも非常にグラマラスである。

リカルド

エトルリア王国の王子。海軍で身を立てる事を夢見る少年。

マリオン、マーサ、ジミー

「南海の鷹」に乗り込む少女水夫。

“You want to go out to sea?”

The refreshing scent of salt filled the room.

The white curtains were thrown open to let in the bright sunlight. The window gave a view of the never-ending blue sky, the calm green sea, and countless large ships.

This mansion belonged to Sigrain, one of only four naval admirals belonging to the naval kingdom of Etruria.

The beautiful woman sat in a long chair made from cool wicker. Her eyes were widened in surprise and she returned her teacup to the low table.

Her eyes always had a kind smile in them and had long eyelashes, her scarlet lips formed an elegant smile, and her chin drew a gentle curve. Her long chestnut hair fell on her forehead and would normally have reached her waist on the back, but she wore it up so as not to get in the way of her work. She was an adult woman with an elegant and refined intelligence to her features.

Her white dress was sleeveless and had a long skirt. A bold slit ran down the left slide and she wore a light pink cape over her round shoulders. It all had a very refreshing tropical design, but it contained delicate and detailed stitching and she also wore earrings, a necklace, and a bracelet containing large pearls. She wore it all very casually, but her outfit was not that of a normal person.

Her thick collarbone was visible along her broad shoulders and the large breasts supported by it pushed out the chest of her white dress.

She seemed large for a woman both because her body itself was large and because she had a large presence.

She had a gorgeously beautiful face, a calm aura, and a maternal kindness, but anyone who thought she was merely kind came to regret it.

“Yeah, I’ve always wanted to go out to sea once I was as old as you when you became a sailor.”

The boy sitting across the rosewood table nodded innocently.

The handsome young boy looked so pure one feared a young woman with dangerous proclivities would kidnap him if he ever walked around town on his own.

The bare legs extending from his shorts were dazzling. The owner of the room narrowed her eyes in bewilderment at that sight that was both a treat and a poison for an adult woman.

At thirty-four, Sigrain was of course the youngest of the Etruria Kingdom’s naval admirals. She was also the only woman and she held the title of countess.

No normal person could hold such an important position so young. She was the type who could easily smile while doing cruel things.

Her lively white skin left an impression on people, so her supporters called her the White Lady. Her opponents, however, called her the White Fox. In other words, one could never let their guard down around her because she had white skin on the outside, but dark intentions on the inside.

But either way, everyone admitted she was not your average woman.

Her intellectual and calm aura gave her the look of the perfect noble lady, but she was actually an unbelievably valiant woman.

She had learned to put on the mask of an elegant adult woman, but in her youth, she had apparently been the most unmanageable person imaginable.

She came from one of the most powerful families in the kingdom, but at just thirteen, she had essentially run away from home, disguised her identity, and boarded a ship as a mere sailor. That was the beginning of what had become known as the Legend of Sigrain. She had made several legendary military accomplishments and it was said King Hazel of the neighboring Silvana Kingdom would tremble in fear if he so much as heard her name. Then again, that rumor was only found in the Etruria Kingdom, so its authenticity was uncertain.

“Still, this is quite sudden.”

“No, it isn’t. I’ve been planning his for a long time.”

Sigrain elegantly tilted her head in front of the angry boy and asked a somewhat cruel but testing question.

“Prince Ricardo, do you want to go out to sea because of your mother’s influence?”

When the unmanageable Sigrain had gone out to sea as a sailor, she had met Eterna, a naval officer who just so happened to be on the same ship. Eterna had later become a mistress of King Sigismund and from there became Ricardo’s mother. The two women had been friends for twenty years.

That was why Sigrain had known Ricardo since his birth.

The boy himself always referred to her only as “Sigrain”. He had called her “Aunt Sigrain” just once, but she had traumatized him with a smiling double slap to the face.

The ability to assault a prince with no repercussions showed just how powerful Sigrain was.

“No, I’m going to be made a retainer in the future. When that happens, I want to make a name for myself in the navy like you did.”

Ricardo had three far older brothers and five far older sisters, so sitting on the throne was a near impossibility for him. So in the near future, he was most likely going to be lowered to the position of retainer instead.

And while childishly thinking about his future, he had called on his reliable “aunt”.

“So I want to start now by hiding my identity and becoming a sailor like you did.”

Sigrain had been a girl, so she had needed to essentially run away from home, hide her identity, and sneak aboard the ship. As a result, she had been given a crash course in the basics of controlling a ship, which had paid off in a big way down the road.

Ricardo was a boy, so no one would argue much if he said he wanted to go out to sea. But he did not want to be decorated as a royal. It was an admirable amount of resolve.

“And I was thinking about the future of the Etruria Kingdom when I decided this.”

His childishly insistent opinion elicited a bitter smile and motivated the elegant lady to ask more.

“What makes you think that, Your Highness? Can you tell me what you honestly think?”

“Sure.”

Ricardo glanced over at the green sea visible out the window.

Due to that heart-cleansing beauty, it was known as the Jade Sea.

But that beauty was deceptive. It was a sea of ambition, where the interests of the coastal kingdoms were complexly intertwined.

Many naval kingdoms of various size bordered the Jade Sea, some port cities viewed themselves as independent cities, and there were plenty in the sea that were essentially pirates.

In this age of war, the sea was no different from land. Fault was found over minor transgressions in naval territory and many people would risk their lives to protect those territories.

In that way, the Etruria Kingdom was just one of the larger naval kingdoms.

“I know you’re the last person who needs to be told this, Sigrain, but this is an age of war. Our kingdom needs to increase its territory eventually, but we can’t make any progress on land.”

“Oh, and why is that?”

“The situation is far too different from when you fought Queen Vishnu.”

The kingdom bordering Etruria to the north was Sabrina. Sigrain’s name would forever be spoken of in the kingdom after she had driven back an invasion by Vishnu, the Sabrina Kingdom’s fierce queen.

Lord Bellrick, a nephew of the king who everyone had expected to be a great young general of the Etrurian army, had been caught in a trap by a female Sabrina Kingdom tactician named Shariera and his small castle had been nearly conquered. That was when Sigrain had arrived with a thirteen-ship fleet to save him.

The tables had turned on Queen Vishnu and she had nearly been defeated, so she had ended her invasion and retreated. Belzeia, veteran general of the Sabrina Kingdom, had commanded the rear guard so perfectly that the Etruria Kingdom had never managed a definitive victory, but the story of that battle was one of the most famous sagas told of by the bards and Sigrain had become a hero known the kingdom over.

After narrowly avoiding death, Queen Vishnu had praised Sigrain’s skill and said she wanted her as a part of her own army.

And immediately after the battle, Sigrain had shocked the kingdom by marrying Bellrick, the royal she had rescued. However, they had divorced after only three months, so most considered it to have only ever been a romance and not a true marriage.

Sigrain's private life had shocked the kingdom, but the later actions of Queen Vishnu, who was seen as her rival, had surprised the people even more.

She had invaded the northern mountain kingdom of Orsini, been driven back again, fallen in love with Selune, the tactician who had commanded the force that defeated her, and had forcibly married him.

Then, Queen Malicia of the Orsini Kingdom had also fallen in love with Selune and had also forcibly married him.

The unexpected double marriage had combined the Sabrina and Orsini Kingdoms into the Orsini-Sabrina Double Kingdom.

No one knew what was going to happen in this age of war. From the perspective of a neighboring kingdom, the great changes tended to be truly unexpected. In a single night, the greatest kingdom on the south end of the continent had been born. That was exactly the sort of unexpected development this age of upheaval had become known for.

"We can't defeat the Orsini-Sabrina Double Kingdom."

"That's quite a bold statement."

Sigrain tried to make a rebuttal while elegantly sipping at her tea.

"The double kingdom structure was never feasible. And increasing their territory only increased the number of kingdoms they border. Most of our advisors are convinced they will have their hands tied fighting all of those kingdoms."

"I think that's an unrealistic theory. First of all, we only drove back Vishnu before because of the naval power you commanded. If we were to attack the double kingdom, we wouldn't have the help of the navy. That's like fighting with our dominant hand tied behind our back."

Sigrain observed the boy with the cool-headedness of an examiner as he tried to convince her.

"The most we can do is make sure we don't lose. And if we rely on an allied kingdom, we'll gain little and it will just waste our time. Plus, if we take too long, the Domos Kingdom rumored to be advancing like a starving wolf in the north will move south and take advantage of the situation."

"I see. Then do you have a solution, Your Highness?"

Ricardo did not hesitate to answer.

“We should ally with the double kingdom.”

“To make the Orsini-Sabrina-Etruria Triple Kingdom? That’s a tad long, don’t you think?”

Sigrain smiled bitterly and Ricardo shook his hand.

“I’m not saying I want one of my sisters or nieces to become Selune’s third queen. We just have to ally with them so they’ll look elsewhere.”

“But it seems that power-hungry Vishnu wants access to the sea, so do you really think she would overlook us?”

“It’s true she probably wants that, but she won’t attack Etruria right away with her kingdom’s internal issues and their conflicts with the surrounding kingdoms. We can ally with each other, trade for things we want, and build up our strength. Meanwhile, Etruria will conquer the Jade Sea. We can wait until after that to think up a way to face the double kingdom.”

Sigrain brought her narrow eyebrows together and some slight interest appeared on her face.

“That is certainly an ambitious idea.”

“Whether we fight them or ally with them, ruling the sea will help us in any number of ways. The sea is home for Etruria, so we’ll never lose there. We’re not known as the Rulers of the Southern Sea for nothing.”

“That is an excellent idea.”

Ricardo gave an embarrassed blush at the earnest nod she gave him.

“Sorry for speaking out of turn, but even I understand this much. I’m sure you already knew all of that.”

The woman admiral did not reply. Someone in a public position could not speak about public policy so easily.

I’m sure father and my brothers will change the kingdom’s policy before long. From there, the navy will be the star. And if I’m going to fight, I want to do something that will get me known as a hero like you did. So I want to learn everything from the beginning as a sailor and I thought getting your help would be the best way to do that.”

The worldly woman chose her words carefully before this big-headed and ignorant boy.

“I suppose you have a point…”

“Then you’ll put me on a ship?”

Ricardo leaned forward in obvious excitement, but Sigrain gave a thoughtful look as her eyes moved up and down his body. Finally, she gave a determined nod.

“I think it’s a very interesting idea. If you’ve given this that much thought and you want to become acquainted with ships, I see no reason to object. The one problem…is your age.”

“But you-…”

“I was an exception.”

Ricardo’s look made it clear the lady’s immediate rejection seemed unfair, so she smiled and held out a hand to stop him.

“I will give you my permission if you can prove you are a man.”

“Prove I’m a man?”

He did not know what she was asking and she gave a diligent nod.

“Yes. I’m asking you to prove you are no longer a child.”

He still did not get it, so he asked an honest question.

“What do I need to do?”

“Well, how about I accept you are a man if you succeed in making a woman your own.”

Sigrain looked thoughtful as she proudly crossed her legs, placed her left elbow on her chair’s armrest, and rested her cheek on that hand.

Her white skirt had a bold slit down the left side to make it easier to move in and that gave a glimpse of her plump white thigh. Her leg was visibly smooth and he could not help but imagine what the skin felt like.

A kind smile formed on her lips like usual, but Ricardo had never seen this expression before. It was the smile of an enchantress.

The naïve boy’s heart began to race and he found he had trouble breathing.

“Make a woman my own?”

“Men of the sea find a new woman at every port. A child who has never had a single woman cannot board a ship.”

The virgin boy restlessly rubbed his thighs together as he looked up at the lady.

“Will you let me on a ship if I do that?”

“Yes.”

Ricardo was shaken by this unexpected suggestion, but Sigrain was perfectly calm.

“But what woman could I possibly-…”

“Oh? Do you not see me as a woman?”

“Well, I obviously know you’re a woman. You’re incredibly beautiful and I’ve always liked you, but…”

As amazingly beautiful as she was, she was around the same age as his mother. It went beyond a mere issue of whether he liked her or not. It was too great a burden for a virgin boy.

She normally played the role of the kind and elegant adult, but now she gave the boy an arrogant look. She was clearly looking down on him.

But at the same time, she was oozing sex appeal. The boy did not know what it was, but he still felt oddly embarrassed and looked down.

“If you’re afraid of women, you can always run away.”

“I-I am not afraid!”

Ricardo shouted defiantly back to shake off the intimidation. He stood decisively from his chair, walked around the low table, and stood in front of Sigrain.

However, he did not know what to do from there, so the experienced adult woman smiled sweetly at the confused virgin boy.

“Please kiss me.”

She held out her face and her sensual lips.

Their difference in height meant their faces were about the same height with Sigrain sitting on the sofa and Ricardo standing.

The White Lady closed her eyes a little.

"…"

Ricardo gulped at this close look at something so beautiful.

Her nose was well-formed, her eyelashes were surprisingly long, and her plump lips were red. A thin application of makeup left nothing to complain about. Her face may have been one that really drew out the power of makeup.

Ricardo was hesitant to touch something so pretty, but he built up his resolve and brought his lips close for the sake of his dream.

He felt a jelly-like sensation.

Sigrain's arms immediately squeezed tightly around him. In the warm arms of a grown woman, two soft and quite voluminous mounds of flesh pressed against his chest.

"Uuh."

He let out a quiet groan and struggled, but he finally lost himself in the unstoppable sense of peace that surrounded him.

Sigrain rubbed her lips back and forth. She stuck her tongue in the boy's mouth, licked his small front teeth, licked his gums, licked the roof of his mouth, and finally wrapped her tongue around his.

As she swept her tongue through every part of his mouth, some warm saliva flowed inside.

"…!?"

He opened his eyes in surprise.

One look at her face was enough to know she was silently urging him to swallow it, so he gathered his resolve and did so.

He could feel that adult woman's syrup descending his throat and reaching his stomach. He could not find it dirty, so he sucked in as much of the fragrant woman's juices as he could.

Sigrain finally ended the kiss and stood from her chair.

"Come here. We can continue in the room over there."

The boy had grown quite obedient, so the elegant woman took his hand and brought him to the adjacent bedroom.

Her saliva had such a powerful aphrodisiac effect that one would suspect she had snuck a magic potion into it, so Ricardo felt like he was walking on the clouds of a dream.

The bright tropical sunshine filled the room and the large bed's white sheets were bright.

The innocent boy could not fully imagine what was going to happen here, but his male instincts were telling him it would be something unbelievable.

His arousal left him short of breath and his heart was pounding in his chest.

"Eh heh heh. Now, Your Highness, prove to me just how wonderful a man you are."

The virgin boy had grown almost timidly obedient and the mature woman laughed bewitchingly by his ear as she reached for his clothes.

"Ah, wait…"

She seemed to have stolen his soul with her kiss, but he finally came back to his senses and tried to resist. But before he could do a thing, she had removed his shirt and pulled down his shorts and underwear.

saliva.

It was a painful sort of pleasure. The boy's mind went blank as the head was licked clean and then released from the adult woman's mouth.

"Only now can you call it an adult penis. You could call it a 'cock' now."

Sigrain gave Ricardo's penis a loving look. The red swollen head twitched as it glittered from her saliva, so it looked painful and pitiful.

"Sigrain, it hurts…"

It had felt good inside her mouth, but it started to sting once it came in contact with the air.

"Don't worry. This is a path you must walk down to become an adult. Now, use your manly weapon to conquer this woman. Then I will accept that you are a man."

The beautiful woman left the teary-eyed boy to suffer and she lay face-up on the brilliant bed with pure-white sheets.

"Come here and do as you wish with my body."

The pheromones of a mature woman rose from her entire body, but they were almost too powerful for the innocent virgin boy.

His freshly-exposed penis stung in the open air, but it was still maddeningly erect.

"…"

He found he could not move even if he wanted to, so the world-wise woman kindly urged him along.

"Hm? What's the matter?"

"U-um, well, this doesn't seem like something you would do…"

The Sigrain that Ricardo knew was a hero.

She had made many military accomplishments at a young age and held an important position in the kingdom. And yet she still had the elegant talents of a lady. She was the ideal woman, not the kind of woman who would act like an obscene prostitute.

"Eh heh heh. Did you mistake me for some kind of holy woman? I got into plenty of trouble in my time. I'll teach you just what kind of creature a woman is, so come here."

The lovely lady kindly waved him over, but Ricardo's penis hurt. He felt like it was going to explode.

Filled with an arousal that had nowhere to go, the boy hesitantly climbed onto the bed and crawled over to the defenseless woman.

She asked him a question as his gaze moved from the top of her head to the tips of her toes.

"What do you think of my body?"

"I-it's amazingly pretty."

"Eh heh heh. You have a way with words. But how about you try touching me instead of just looking?"

Her hands softly took his and placed them on her breasts over her clothes.

(Th-they're so soft… How can they be so soft?)

He straddled her body and grabbed white mounds that were too large to fit in his hands.

They were more than just soft. The flesh was warm and plump. His fingers seemed to sink into them forever and that mysterious feeling led him to subconsciously fondle and play with them without her telling him to.

“Eh heh heh. I’m glad you seem to like them. You want to touch them directly now, don’t you?”

The boy’s pale face could not hide the shock that she had read his mind, but the adult woman only smiled and removed the shoulder straps from her round shoulders.

She pulled the dress down from her upper body revealing the fancy black bra on her chest.

“Please undo the bra’s hook if you don’t mind.”

Ricardo could not disobey her command as she rolled onto her back, so he undid the hook.

“Thank you.”

She rolled face up once more.

“!?”

He gulped at his first glimpse of the beauty that was a woman’s breasts.

The two giant mounds glittered brightly as if made from condensed milk and the light pink areola covered a wide area before fading into her white skin.

“Feel free to get started.”

The woman looked like she was offering him some of her home cooking while Ricardo looked like he had been offered a luxurious meal when he was starving. He could not stop the drool and he could not help but reach out his hand.

He hesitantly grabbed one of those flesh dumplings.

(They’re so warm and amazingly smooth. Her skin is like the finest silk.)

He was so impressed with the texture of her skin that he toyed with it and began kneading the red bud at the tip.

The more he toyed with it, the harder and more erect the nipple grew. He could instinctually tell the woman’s breathing had grown heavier as he toyed with it.

“Ahh, now suck on that nipple.”

He obeyed her as she released a seductive moan and he brought the left nipple into his mouth.

“Ahh!”

Sigrain gasped and a wave ran through her soft skin.

Ricardo was surprised at first, but when he saw how she was acting, he knew he could continue. The warm scent of skin tickled his nose and the nipple grew even harder inside his mouth.

He hesitantly licked it with the tip of his tongue, noticed she was not accusing him of doing anything wrong, and grew bolder. He rolled it around with his tongue, squeezed his lips around it, and finally started sucking.

“Ahn, you don’t need to look so worried. I’m not going to get mad. Enjoy it as much as you want.”

With her approval, Ricardo lost himself in devouring the flesh dumpling.

His mother and wet nurse’s breasts were a distant memory as the boy discovered the joy of sucking on a woman’s nipple.

(Oh, her face is all red. Does she like this?)

Instead of her usual calm attitude, the lady wiggled restlessly and gave off the seductively sweet scent of sweat.

Ricardo felt joy welling up inside his chest at the fact that he was pleasuring a woman, so he started sucking at the other nipple.

The female admiral’s breasts contained plenty of elasticity, so he could not get enough of pressing his face into them. They were incredibly comfortable and pleasant.

The innocent prince fondled both her breasts while moving his lips back and forth between her nipples.

Her nipples could not possibly stand any more erect, but he continued his attack and sucked at them without ever growing tired of it.

“Ah, ahhn, ahhhhhhn!”

Sigrain had been wriggling her body and raising her voice as he persistently attacked her breasts, but she finally gave a particularly loud cry and her entire body convulsed.

The concentrated caress to her breasts had brought her to a light climax, but Ricardo did not understand that.

“What is it, Sigrain? Are you okay?”

“Yes, I’m fine. More importantly, aren’t you interested in any other part of me?”

Sigrain looked a little embarrassed as she brushed the hair from her forehead. Ricardo did as he was told by stroking her silk-like skin, raining kisses down on her, and running his tongue along her.

He stuck his face below her arm, enjoyed the thick milky scent of a woman trapped there, kissed the inside of her upper arm, savored its softness, and sucked on each one of her long fingers.

“Ah ha ha. That tickles.”

Sigrain could not restrain her laughter, but she only gave him an amused look and let him do as he pleased as if he were a playful puppy.

He sucked on her ear, kissed around her neck, kissed the indentation of her collarbone, moved down her cleavage, and found her dress in the way once he arrived at her solar plexus.

He had wanted to lick and adore every inch of her soft skin, but that was not an option.

He was growing confident that she would not get mad no matter what he did, so he obeyed his instincts and acted even more boldly than before.

First, he stuck his head up her skirt.

“Ahn, you really are a boy.”

Sigrain was surprised and smiled bitterly, but as he expected, she showed no anger.

Ricardo admired the white thighs she had shown off in the lounge, rubbed his cheek against her calf, sucked on each toe of her feet which almost looked translucent, and sent his tongue between the toes.

She was beautiful everywhere he looked. She truly did have the body of a sea goddess.

"Ah, ahn… Honestly…"

The mature woman had managed to endure the boy's curiosity, but his teasing attacks only tickled at the adult woman's sexual desire and left her wanting. She finally decided to give him further instructions.

"That's enough of that. Please remove my panties now."

Ricardo followed Sigrain's oddly heated request by pushing up her skirt.

The bold slit on the left side meant her lower body was revealed all at once.

Her thighs and calves were plump and her ankles were slender, giving her legs plenty of curves. Also, her crotch was covered by fancy panties made of black lace just like her bra.

The openwork crotch of the panties had a beautiful seaweed design and a large stain covered it. The sunlight allowed the chestnut hair and pink flesh to be seen through the cloth.

(Did she wet herself? Surely not Sigrain of all people.)

Unable to believe that ideal lady would ever do that, Ricardo tilted his head and reached for the panties.

Sigrain lifted her hips to help, so he easily removed them.

He turned the warm panties inside out and peered at them, but Sigrain immediately swiped them from him.

“You must not do that.”

She tossed the removed article of clothing far away from the bed.

Ricardo was unsure if he should ask about this or not, but he did so hesitantly.

“U-um, Sigrain? Did you…wet yourself?”

The adult woman covered her face when she heard the pure boy’s blunt question.

“Oh, is that what you were worried about? All women get wet when they’re horny. This means you made me wet, Your Highness. Now, please check to see just how horny you’ve made me.”

Sigrain spread her legs while lying on her back.

That woman of unmatched beauty spread her most sacred place as wide as she could.

The supposed lady was indecently exposing herself and the boy’s imagination could not keep up with the obscene form before his eyes, so he simply watched wordlessly.

Her white skin felt warm. Gentle curves ran from her lower stomach to her pelvis. A perfect amount of chestnut hair covered the surrounding skin.

Some looser flesh stuck out from the flesh slit and a whitish liquid dripped down.

“Touch it and spread it. You can look inside as much as you want.”

The innocent boy had yet to even find a first love, but his male curiosity drove him to spread it with his left and right index and middle fingers.

Damp, warm air immediately wafted out and into his nose.

It was the scent of a woman, of sweat, and of fancy perfume. The smell was not raw in the slightest and it simply amplified a man’s lust.

He could hardly believe what he saw before his eyes was part of Sigrain’s beautiful white body. It was far too raw for that.

The pink flesh was soaked with a whitish liquid.

Even that seemingly composed lady had the reproductive organ of an animal in heat.

“Well? What do you think of your first glimpse of a woman’s genitals?”

“It looks a lot like bonito carpaccio.”

“Oh, honestly.”

Sigrain smiled bitterly as if to say she had lost to the boy’s honesty.

“Do you like bonito carpaccio, Your Highness?”

“Yeah, I love it. Because it tastes great.”

“Then please eat my woman carpaccio. It tastes even better.”

Sigrain gently pulled his head forward, so he buried his face in her womanly core.

“Pant, pant. Make sure to remember everything you learn here. … Yes, licking here is the basic way to attack a woman. No matter how stuck-up the woman – ah – just lick her here, and she will reveal her true form and cum. Yes…”

The beautiful woman’s white dress was now only covering her stomach as she seductively twisted her hips and thoroughly taught him how to pleasure a woman.

“Start by slowly licking the surrounding area.”

Ricardo did as he was told and moved his tongue along her outer lips and then licked the inside of the lips.

“Ahh, next start on the inside. Ah, don’t rush it. Take your time and be thorough. N-now lick that part sticking out there. Ahh!”

When he licked the clitoris that was poking just a bit out from its hood like a pearl, Sigrain’s body gave a harsh jerk in response.

On her instructions, he pushed back the hood and flicked it with the tip of his tongue. She writhed so much it was amusing.

“Ahh, yes, now move lower. Nn, th-that is the urethra. It’s where a woman pees from. Unlike men, many women do not actually know where they pee from. …Nn. And the hole below that is the vagina.”

When he soaked his tongue in the spring of love juices, a wonderful stinging acidity spread across his tongue tip.

Sigrain did seem to enjoy it when he licked her urethra and vagina but not as much as with the clitoris. Then he used his nose to poke at the clitoris, dug at her urethra, and stuck his tongue into her vagina.

“Ahh… You are good at this. You have always been smart, so you catch on quickly. That concludes this lesson.”

Sigrain twisted her body and both her expression and voice were incredibly seductive. Her lecture seemed to be over, so the curious boy began performing cunnilingus of his own free will.

“H-hn, ahn, ahhn…”

Each time he poked at her exposed red bud, she would lose her composure as an adult, tense her legs up, and give a vertical jerk of her hips.

“Does this part feel the best?”

As Ricardo looked up at her sexual expression, he licked at her exposed clitoris with the tip of his tongue to see her moan loudly and writhe to an amusing extent.

“Y-yes. That is a woman’s weak point…h-hhn.”

Sigrain could keep up her teacher act no longer. She could only produce unintelligible cries as her lower stomach and thighs convulsed.

“Ah, ahn, no, ahn, ahh…ah, ah, ahhh…”

Wearing only a white dress scrunched up around her stomach, the beautiful woman raised desperate cries as her vagina convulsed and gushed plenty of fluids onto Ricardo’s face.

“Ahhhhhhhhhh!”

Sigrain arched her back while her spread legs and her lower stomach convulsed madly.

More than just cover Ricardo’s face, the love juices dripped down to Sigrain’s anus and created a large stain on the white sheets.

Ricardo had made her cum a second time, but he was not surprised this time. He had figured out this was a sign that a woman was feeling good.

Once she finally calmed down, Sigrain stroked his cheek and smiled.

“Eh heh heh. Don’t look so worried. We haven’t even gotten to the real fun of a man and woman yet.”

Her white dress was sticking to her body from her sexual sweat, but she stripped it away like a butterfly leaving its chrysalis.

Her soft white skin was blessed with plenty of round feminine curves, but it was also tight where it needed to be tight. She truly was different from your average mature woman. She had been thoroughly trained from a young age and she still took good care of her body.

Stripped down to her birthday suit, the woman spread her own lower lips and lifted her hips a little.

“Now, my prince, do you know how to fuck a woman? Take that energetic penis and stick it inside my vagina.”

“I-I know that much.”

Despite his words, Ricardo was shocked by this new information, but it also made an odd amount of sense that that hole was meant for a penis.

Filled with an incredible arousal, he recalled his near-forgotten penis and looked down.

Sigrain had removed the foreskin from the tip, it was bending backwards and throbbing like mad, and precum was dripping out so fast he seemed to be ejaculating already.

“Now, please put it in. Once you do, I will accept that you are a man.”

She lifted her hips high and spread her lower lips between her fingers to make it easier for him.

Ricardo approached on his knees and pressed the swollen head against the mature entrance that was overflowing with a warm liquid.

“Yes, now push it on in.”

On her kind urging, he moved his hips forward.

The hard penis slipped right into her wet vagina.

“Nn…”

With the male organ in up to the base, Sigrain gave a light moan, wrapped her arms around his back, and gently lowered her hips to the bed. Their pelvises bumped together.

Ricardo thought his body and soul were going to melt at the warmth of her soft flesh wrapping around his entire penis.

Before, he had thought nothing could feel as good as her mouth, but he was assaulted by even greater pleasure now.

All of his blood seemed to boil and he thought it would burst into flames.

Unable to control his emotions in the face of this unprecedented pleasure, he approached the verge of tears.

“Ahh, Sigrain! It feels too good!”

“No, you must bear with it!”

On her harsh command, he did his best to suppress the urge building inside him, but it was a cruel demand for a virgin boy who had never even masturbated.

He lost control of his own body.

He was not moving his hips. He had simply stuck his penis inside her womanly flesh.

He thought his rock-hard organ was going to burst as the vagina’s folds seductively wriggled around it and sucked it in deeper. It almost felt like he had stuck his penis inside an octopus pot.

It felt so good it scared him. He had never experienced an orgasm before, so he was afraid his very soul would be sucked out.

“K-kwaaaaah!”

He was afraid, but it felt good. It felt so good it scared him. Unable to strike a balance between his body and mind, he cried. And as he cried, an unexpected shout escaped his mouth.

Unable to think, he buried his face in the breasts before his eyes and Sigrain gently embraced the back of his head.

“Ahh…ahhhhhh.”

He shouted some more with his face still buried in those soft mounds. He thought his penis was going to explode.

The hard rod was on a rampage. The next thing he knew, something hot was surging up his urethra.

(Ah, no. I’m still inside Sigrain. I can’t pee here…)

He tried to stop it, but it was no use.

His ejaculation was amazing enough to indeed be mistaken for urination.

“Ahhhh!”

Even the experienced woman did not expect the great force with which he came inside her.

And it seemed that hit the switch for her own climax.

The two bodies reached a maddening resonance. Her body convulsed in synch with the throbbing of his penis.

The seemingly never-ending ejaculation finally came to an end and the boy sank exhausted into the lady’s chest while she sank exhausted into the bed with the boy in her arms.

“…”

The first one to regain consciousness was of course the adult woman who was used to sex. Ricardo seemed to have pumped his soul out into her, so she kindly embraced him until he calmed down.

“I’m sorry.”

Sigrain gently stroked his face as he felt pathetic for being unable to control himself.

“No, it’s fine. That was your first time, so no one would expect you to last very long. It was even your first orgasm, after all. You’ll build up your stamina bit by bit as you gain more experience.”

“Really?”

“Really. Plus, you’re young. You aren’t ready to quit after just one round, are you?”

Sigrain gave a suggestive smile because the penis contained in her vagina was too hard and erect to imagine it had only just ejaculated.

“How about another round?”

“Yeah!”

His eyes sparkled and he began pumping his hips.

The hard penis moved frantically through her womanly pot that was already overflowing with semen. Sigrain gently accepted and guided it.

However, his penis had no stamina whatsoever. He came again in the blink of an eye. But he made up for it with his inexhaustible energy and fired his semen again and again.

And after he had lost track of how many times he had cum, Sigrain admitted defeat.

“Oh, honestly. That’s enough. Please spare me any more.”

He finally stopped and made a request after a short break.

“I’m going to make you my wife. I’ve always liked you and I knew I wanted someone like you to be my wife if I ever married someone. So…”

“That can’t happen.”

Tears welled up in his eyes at her blunt response, so she gently embraced him again.

“But if you ever want to have sex with me again, I will be more than willing.”

“Sex isn’t what I really want…”

He looked unhappy, so she began a comforting rocking motion.

“Eh heh heh. Don’t worry. I’ll put you on a ship. I’ll take responsibility by making a proper sailor out of you.”

Relieved to hear that, he was suddenly overwhelmed by intense exhaustion and closed his eyes.

“I will give everything of myself to you. After all, I’ve decided to bet on you."

The woman known as a hero even in other kingdoms lovingly embraced the boy sleeping in her chest.

"Your Highness, are you awake?"

Now that the boy knew the pleasures of a woman's body, he could not help but come back to the woman who would let him have sex with her. Ricardo had visited Sigrain every day since his first time and was practically drowning in her mature body.

He would pump her full of semen until he was satisfied and then fall asleep in her arms while still inside her. Whenever he woke in the night, he would resume having sex and she would respond in kind without complaint. When he woke in the morning, it was not uncommon for them to have even more sex.

"Yeah, Sigrain… Do you need something?"

When he woke that morning, Sigrain was gone. He rubbed his sleepy eyes and made his way to the lounge.

"Sorry for interrupting your rest, but I wanted to introduce someone to you. This is Captain Isis. She is my right-hand man."

“Hello. My name is Isis. It is a pleasure to meet you.”

The woman was in her late twenties. She wore a captain’s hat, a blue coat, white pants, and a white scarf at her collar. That was the standard uniform of a high-ranking naval officer and she gave a perfect salute as if to say she was a model soldier.

“Yeah, nice to meet you…”

“…!?”

Ricardo gave a casual greeting and found the usually unfazed Sigrain and the formal-looking Isis staring back at him with stiff, wide-eyed looks.

Ricardo had walked out here after enjoying himself with Sigrain the night before, so he was completely nude. Plus, his young penis was standing tall from morning wood.

“Oh, we have a guest. …Sorry. I’ll go change!”

After seeing their reaction, he looked down at his lower body, panicked, and ran back to the bedroom.

The two women exchanged a glance and Sigrain smiled bitterly.

"Young boys are a treat for the eyes but bad for the heart."

"Y-yes."

The guest pulled her hat low to hide her expression.

"But I take it the rumors that Your Excellency had seduced Prince Ricardo were true."

"Eh heh heh. I'll leave that to your imagination."

Sigrain did not seem bothered by the look of surprise that she would sleep with a boy over twenty years her junior.

Lust was not a bad thing. An incompetent person with no job might be criticized for their lust, but it was allowed for someone who had accomplished things as inimitable as Sigrain had. Plus, she was not married.

Finally, the prince returned in his normal clothes.

"Sorry about that."

He apologized with a bashful look. He no longer felt embarrassed if Sigrain saw his penis, but things were different for a woman he had never met before.

The fact that he was oblivious to the twinge that expression brought to the women's wombs was what truly made him a lady killer.

The adult women were enchanted by his radiant boyish charm, but Sigrain had built up enough of a resistance that she came to her senses sooner and cleared her throat.

"Isis, I asked you here today for one reason. I want to place this boy on your South Sea Falcon. Keep his identity hidden and train him as a mere sailor."

"…!"

The woman's formal expression had acted like a steel mask, but now some surprise broke through.

"Ricardo, that is what you wanted, isn't it?"

"Yes. I look forward to working with you, Captain Isis."

"But my ship is-…"

Isis was naturally hesitant, but Sigrain stopped her.

“Eh heh heh. That isn’t a problem. If water grows stagnant, it will rot. A new wind is always needed. I expect this boy will come in handy as far as that is concerned.”

“Understood. I will do my best.”

The formal soldier gave a formal response and bowed toward the prince.

“Prince Ricardo, as you wish, I will train you as a sailor. That is sure to entail treatment unfit for your status, so allow me to apologize in advance”

She had short black hair, chestnut-colored eyes, a sharp look in those eyes, and thin lips. Her slender and tough build carried the sharp impression of a sword. She looked strict, so Ricardo cowered back a little.

“Make sure you whip him into shape. Both as a sailor and as a man.”

Sigrain smiled in amusement, but then her expression returned to normal.

“I also have new orders for you. The South Sea Falcon is to hunt down Scarlet, the red-haired pirate.”

“Hey, newcomer! Get a move on!”

The ship raced through the azure sea.

The short girl energetically yelling from the deck wore a faded blue shirt and light brown pants. The sleeveless shirt had the bottom tied up to reveal her belly. Since she did not wear a bra, the contours of her nipples could be seen through the shirt. She also had an emerald green towel wrapped around her head.

Her name was Marion and she was in charge of teaching Ricardo how to do his job. She appeared to be around her mid-teens and she did not go easy on the boy since she did not know his true identity.

He was still going by the name Ricardo. While he was a prince, he was the king’s ninth child and fourth son, so he barely had any public presence. None of the commoners even noticed that he had the same name as a royal.

“Yes, ma’am. Right away.”

Ricardo replied with all his strength and worked at his job with all his strength.

“Oh, would you look at that. The instant she gets someone she can boss around, she goes mad with power.”

“We finally got a cute boy, so don’t tease him so much.”

Girls Marion’s age rebuked her from either side.

The girl that teased her was named Martha. Her hair was pulled back and she had an intelligent look to her face. She wore a purple robe over a shirt and shorts colored a light scarlet. As her garb suggested, she was a magician in training.

The one with the gentle voice was Jimmy. She was the plumpest of the three. She had a white ribbon in her hair and her plump body was covered by a fashionable light green shirt with tulip sleeves. She had a gentle face with stereotypical beauty. She looked somewhat high class, but that was not possible since she was a sailor. She worked in the messroom.

Martha and Jimmy worked at different stations and thus no direct connection to Ricardo, but since the three girls were the same age, they seemed to be friends and always gathered together during breaks.

“I can’t help it. He’s just so slow. Ricardo, get this finished already.

You’ve still got laundry waiting for you when you’re done swabbing the deck.”

“Wait, you’re making him do the laundry? But I put my underwear in the dirty laundry.”

The witch apprentice paled, but Marion remained calm.

“The laundry has always been the newcomer’s job.”

“I see. Then I guess that’s that,” said the cook apprentice. “Hey, hey. Boy, make sure you’re thorough when washing the underwear.”

“O-okay. Understood.”

“Hey, newcomer. What are you standing there for!? Get back to work.”

After scolding him, Marion tilted her head.

“But why was a boy sent to this women’s ship?”

“Who knows. I’m sure Lady Sigrain is plotting something. She is the White Fox after all.”

Marion nodded at her intellectual friend’s answer.

Ricardo was so busy with the mop that he did not have time to listen to the girls’ gossip. Not to mention the pile of laundry waiting for him.

The South Sea Falcon of the Etruria Kingdom’s navy was a large ship with three large masts. The figurehead was a splendid falcon which was likely where the ship had gotten its name. It weighed around two hundred tons and (although it depended on the cargo loaded) it could hold one hundred or so people. Around a dozen people were enough to control the ship and the rest were fighters.

Currently, every crew member save one was a woman.

While hand-washing women’s underwear, Ricardo lamented in his heart.

“Sigrain, what ever happened to being a man of the sea?”

Harem Pirates: Chapter 2 - The Red-Haired Pirate

“Excellent work.”

The radiant sun shined in the clear blue sky. The glittering jade color of the sea continued for as far as the eye could see. The large ship named the South Sea Falcon sailed calmly in the space between the two. The ample wind filled the sails and the ship raced along the great sea with shocking magnificence. It almost looked like the ruler of the sea.

However, the deck was scorching hot and it felt like standing on a frying pan. Magic jewels could only produce so much cool air, so sweat seemed to cascade down the sailors.

It seemed female sailors simply did not wear bras. The sweat plastered their thin clothing to their bare skin, so both the curves of their breasts and the protrusions of their nipples were fully revealed.

They might have acted differently with men around, but this was a women’s ship. The only male aboard was a boy who did not really count, so they felt no need to worry about their appearance.

Ricardo often had no idea where to look when half-naked young women and girls were wandering around.

As the lowest ranked sailor, he was not given a magic jewel to help cool himself, so he desperately focused on his mopping to give him somewhere to look and to distract himself from the heat.

The next thing he knew, Captain Isis was watching him work. She was most likely in the middle of an inspection around the ship.

She was the one exception among the other half-naked women.

She wore the blue coat, white pants, and white scarf of her naval officer's uniform impeccably. Plus, she did not look even slightly warm. In fact, her cool stoic attitude made her seem almost inhuman.

Ricardo assumed she was simply trained differently.

She also scolded her subordinates with a harsh look in her eyes, so no one wanted to get near her. When she approached, tension filled the entire area.

That attitude meant none of the crew adored her, but no one doubted her abilities.

She did a splendid job of treating Ricardo just like everyone else without giving any hint to his true identity.

"Keep it up."

With that quick statement of encouragement, Isis walked away.

She had a gallant gait and looked like the perfect example of a woman soldier. Ricardo sat entranced watching her leave, but then he let out a surprised shout.

Something cold had touched the back of his neck.

He turned around to find Marion with a mischievous smile and a glass of magically-cooled orange juice.

“Here, take a break.”

Life on the sea was unavoidably lacking in vegetables, so they needed rum to make up for it. The crew was always supplied rum during meals. It was a life-or-death issue, so the sailors were justified in staging a mutiny if the rum supply stopped.

But for the young apprentice sailors, orange juice was supplied instead. It was normally provided only at mealtimes, though.

Ricardo was confused until he saw Marion’s friends Martha and Jimmy hanging out in the shade of the mast.

Jimmy, the one with more stereotypical beauty, pressed a finger to her lips to tell him to keep this a secret. She had apparently used her authority as a cook apprentice to treat her friends.

And now Marion was giving him an extra.

That young boss worked him like a dog and shouted relentless abuse while he was training as a sailor, but she was generally a nice girl. He thanked her, took a gulp of the drink, and pressed the cold glass to his forehead.

Marion sat on the edge of the ship. In order to enjoy the cool breeze as much as possible, she spread the healthy legs extending from her shorts and pulled out the chest of the shirt plastered to her skin.

She clearly did not think of Ricardo as a member of the opposite sex, but her healthy sexuality was dazzling to the adolescent boy. He blushed meaninglessly and looked in a different direction.

Marion must have figured out what his behavior meant because a mischievous smile appeared on her lips and she spoke.

“I get why you’d fall for the captain, but you don’t have a chance with her no matter how bad you want her. She’d never give a kid like you the time of day.”

“That isn’t it!”

Realizing that this girl was terribly mistaken, he looked back to her and defiantly rejected the idea.

Her white eyes glittered on her tanned skin as she peered at the boy in amusement.

“Really? But I’d heard you ended up assigned to this ship because you’d fallen in love with Captain Isis and wouldn’t take no for an answer.”

“That isn’t it. I don’t know why I was put on this ship either.”

“Fine, let’s just leave it that.”

Marion had not actually believed the rumor; she was just having fun teasing the younger boy.

Ricardo decided getting any more worked up would only make things worse, so he sipped at the yellow liquid and changed the subject.

“More importantly, we’re hunting down a pirate, right? I wonder what kind of person this Scarlet woman is.”

“…!”

Marion stared at Ricardo as if she could not believe what she had just heard.

“What is it?”

“I’d suspected you had a sheltered upbringing, but it’s worse than I thought.”

“Is it weird not to know that?” asked Ricardo with a tilt of his head.

“Yes,” definitively declared Marion.

She was so confident that he was not sure what to say and took a swig of his orange juice instead.

Deciding she had found an interesting topic for discussion, Marion waved her friends over.

“Martha, Jimmy, listen to this. This boy’s never heard of Scarlet.”

“Eh? You really haven’t heard of her? What kind of backwoods did you come from to have never heard of Scarlet the Good Pirate?”

“Oh, my. You really are ignorant of the world, aren’t you?”

Magician Apprentice Martha and Cook Apprentice Jimmy surrounded him as if they had found a rare creature.

Marion raised a finger in front of his nose and began explaining as if it was her duty as his boss.

“Surely even someone as ignorant as you has heard of Lady Sigrain, commander of the navy’s fourth fleet.”

“Yes, of course.”

He could hardly tell them he knew every inch of her body.

(She has silky smooth skin and huge boobs. And her rough pussy really squeezes down on you. Plus, she gets such a lewd look on her face when she’s horny. You’d never be able to imagine that look if you’d only seen her normal composed look.)

Simply hearing Sigrain’s name reminded him of that pleasure that sweetly melted his body and soul, so blood reflexively began gathering in his penis.

“When Lady Sigrain was sailing her ship around fighting on the front lines, the two standing on either side of her were Captain Isis and Scarlet.”

“Eh!?”

Ricardo was so surprised he almost dropped his precious orange juice.

The three young girls smiled in satisfaction at his reaction and began telling him plenty more.

“Strict Isis and open-minded Scarlet achieved countless military victories as a golden duo who worked in perfect harmony.”

After Marion’s explanation, Martha raised her index finger to explain further.

“Captain Isis was more the intellectual commander while Scarlet was the fierce general. She always handled leading the charge.”

“During the battle to fight off Sabrina, she even fought Queen Vishnu in single combat.”

Jimmy folded her hands and spoke dreamily about it, but Martha scolded her for it.

“That’s from the saga sung by the bards. You don’t know it’s true.”

“But it’s still a famous scene every bard makes sure to include.”

The usually obedient Jimmy grew defiant for once and Marion decided to intervene.

“Now, I don’t know if it’s true either, but it has that romantic allure because Scarlet and Vishnu probably would have done that.”

“That’s true.”

Martha agreed with a bitter smile and Jimmy continued to stubbornly insist it was true.

Scarlet was apparently an incredibly famous female warrior. Ricardo was left in a daze because he had only known it was Sigrain’s skill that had driven back Vishnu and he had not known who had fought under her.

Plus, the girls’ voices showed no hint of hatred toward the woman for being a pirate. In fact, it was obvious they looked up to her.

“Wh-why did someone that incredible become a pirate?”

Ricardo’s voice was nearly cracking and the three girls exchanged a glance.

“She was caught up in some military mistake and about to be thrown in jail for something she didn’t do, so she ran off, right?”

“Eh? I’d heard some lecherous old admiral tried to use his authority to get at her body, so she beat the snot out of him. After that, it was awkward for her in the navy, so she left.”

“No, Lady Scarlet was a free spirit through and through, so she couldn’t get used to the strict navy and set sail for the freedom of the open sea.”

Marion, Martha, and Jimmy each had a different answer, so the legend had apparently taken on a life of its own, leaving the truth in the shadows.

“But whatever she used to be, she’s a pirate now. They drive down the supply of items we need to live, causing the prices to skyrocket. Isn’t that a problem for everyone?”

“That’s why people call you a kid.”

Marion could not have been more than two years his elder, but she tried to act like his big sister.

“The Jade Sea is a complicated mess of territories belonging to various kingdoms, so regular navies can’t protect it properly. That’s why merchant ships pay a travel fee to the pirates that control each region of sea for safe passage through.”

“Eh!?”

Ricardo was left speechless by this truth he had never even imagined.

(That’s what’s happening on this sea!?)

He felt a little dizzy as his idea of pirates was turned on its head.

If he did not know that tacit understanding of the sea, then he may really have been an ignorant child who Marion and the others were justified in teasing.

“And Scarlet does an excellent job of controlling those pirates. She crushes any pirate groups that get too nasty. I know we shouldn’t be saying this, but she might help out the common folk a lot more than the navy.”

Most pirates were actually merchants with secret connections to people with political power.

But Scarlet used her piracy to crush those crooked merchants and corrupt government officials. So rather than causing trouble for the commoners, she helped them out quite a bit.

Also, she apparently avoided killing people so she could take them prisoner and release them for ransom money.

That behavior had made her intensely popular among the commoners on the Jade Sea's coast.

"The sea around here looks pretty, but it's completely empty on the inside~♪"

Marion cheerfully said something very serious.

"The morning really is the most relaxing time of day."

Ricardo was enjoying the cool morning after climbing the mast as the lookout. It was his tenth day onboard, so his body was growing accustomed to his new life and he was finding he could relax more.

A morning fog left him with poor visibility today, so he decided making a serious effort would be a waste of time and thought back on his shipboard life instead.

On a ship, they kept moving even without doing a thing, so it had seemed easy at first. However, Captain Isis had made sure the crew was never goofing off.

They had to clean the ship, train, and mend the sails and nets, so there was no shortage of things to do.

That should have been nothing but monotonous work, but she also made sure it never got old and maintained the crew's morale. It made sense that she was Sigrain's right-hand man and Ricardo respected her as someone he could learn from.

He sighed as his thoughts also reached the other woman who was also said to have been a trusted follower of Sigrain's.

"The good pirate, hm? I don't like the sound of that."

Pirates were criminals, so there was a problem with the kingdom if one of them was known as a "good pirate" and gathering popularity among the commoners.

"The Jade Sea is a tie-dyed sea. The small kingdoms and pirates gather in groups and someone is always spilling new blood somewhere, hm? I can see how the commoners wouldn't like that. Are father and my brothers and sisters not thinking about uniting this sea to bring peace and prosperity to everyone? That seems like it would benefit us a lot more than getting caught up in the fight over the double kingdom on land."

The boy's confidence in his personal theory was growing, but then he heard a pleasant sound coming from somewhere.

“Hm? What’s that sound?”

He cleared his ears and tilted his head.

“That’s an ocarina.”

It was a high-pitched flute-like sound, so one of the sailors may have been playing it.

While they were young and beautiful, they had all seemed too unrefined for this sort of elegance, but there had apparently been an exception.

“It’s a little rough, but it’s a powerful and clear sound.”

They were not as skilled as one of the court musicians, but the intensity more than made up for that.

As he lost himself in the sound, it gradually grew louder. And instead of rising from below, it was coming from straight ahead. That meant the musician was not on the ship.

“!?”

Ricardo blinked because that made no sense.

If the musician was not on the ship, then…

“Waves off the port side! It’s a ship!”

He shouted just as the ship split through the fog and made its appearance.

“That was slow! Why didn’t you notice it before it got this close!?”

“I’m sorry!”

Ricardo frantically apologized when the navigator below shouted up at him.

The ship was a size smaller than the South Sea Falcon, but it was plenty large for a merchant ship. It could likely hold a crew of about one hundred.

A woman stood on the mast-top lookout station just like Ricardo. She was the one playing the ocarina.

The South Sea Falcon’s larger size meant its lookout station was higher up, so Ricardo had to look down at the woman.

She was tall. She was even taller than the average man.

She had large facial features, her eyes were the color of the sea with the morning sun shining on it, and her beauty was accentuated by intensity and strength.

Her expression looked far too fierce to be playing an instrument as delicate as an ocarina. Instead of losing herself in the performance, she was using it to inspire herself.

She looked to be in her late twenties. Her supple and full body was the perfect example of what was known as a “dynamite body”.

She had ample breasts, a slender waist, and a large butt.

Plus, her clothing freely showed off that lovely body.

Her chest was covered by a black bustier with golden borders, so her strong shoulders, arms, and belly were left exposed. She also wore long black gloves with golden borders.

The thin skirt wrapped around her waist was colored a deep ruby red and it had a large slit, allowing it to flutter in the wind like a cape.

That naturally exposed what lay below the skirt, so her white thighs and sexy black panties were visible. She had likely chosen the panties assuming they would be seen.

Her lower legs and feet were covered by long black boots with golden borders.

Overall, she wore a cool, sexy, and revealing dress.

She also wore a leather belt with a short golden sword hanging from it.

The finishing touch was the wide-brimmed black hat with golden borders. The front brim was raised, so it looked just like the pirate hats in stories.

The flag fluttering over her head pictured a salamander.

The entire crew was stunned by her showy appearance, but Isis recognized her.

"…Scarlet."

That name sent a stir threw the crew.

(That’s…Scarlet the woman pirate?)

Ricardo gave her a more serious look now.

Meanwhile, the pirate seemed to have spotted her old friend. She stopped playing her ocarina, removed her hat, and gave an elegant bow.

Her curly, golden-red hair fluttered in the wind. Her black, gold, and red clothing clung to her ample body, revealing its every contour.

When she raised her head again, the corner of her scarlet lips was raised in a smile. It was the smile of a bird of prey viewing its next meal.

Her full red hair and full bodylines drew out her beauty, but so did the radiant vitality welling up from within her.

She was almost sickeningly dashing. She had an intense individuality that kept anyone from forgetting her once they met her.

Ricardo felt a shudder run along his spine, but he was not the only one charmed by her.

“To your stations. Prepare for battle. They’re going to board us!”

Isis’s shouts brought the crew back to their senses, so they scrambled about.

Meanwhile, twenty or thirty magic cannonballs were fired from the pirate ship. The indomitable naval ship fired twice as many back.

The magic cannonballs were exchanged at close range, but neither side managed to break through the other ship’s hull.

“Prepare your weapons. This is going to come down to close combat.”

A tremendous impact followed. The ships had been forced right next to each other and they both shook violently. The artificial earthquake knocked the sailors from their feet. Ricardo rolled around like a ball and nearly fell to the deck from the lookout station, but he somehow managed to stop himself by hitting his head on the railing.

Amid it all, Isis and Scarlet used their incredible sense of balance to stay standing.

A plank was laid between the two ships and the close combat began.

The pirates and soldiers fought fiercely on either side of the narrow makeshift bridge, but it was only wide enough for one person to pass at a time. Once the front line was broken, the battle would fall into complete chaos.

All alone up in the sky, Ricardo considered climbing down, but he was not confident he would be any help and could only hesitantly watch on.

Except he was not all alone. The female warrior in question was right across from him.

They were actually a good bit apart since they were on top of each ship's central mast, but without anyone else around, she seemed within arm's reach.

"Oh, what a cute little boy."

Female Pirate Scarlet gave him an upturned look with a crossbow in hand. It was aimed directly at him.

"!"

He had nowhere to run, so he was going to be shot. This was the first time he had ever feared for his life, but his body froze up and refused to move.

Her sea-colored eyes smiled as she pulled the trigger and fired the bolt.

“Eek!”

He let out a shriek that even he found pathetic and desperately got down on the floor.

He heard a dull sound but felt no pain. He hesitantly looked for the bolt and found it stabbed into the mast.

There was a rope attached to the back which led back to the female pirate who held the crossbow in her left hand, placed it between her legs, and drew her short golden sword.

The band of red surrounding the blade suggested it was a magic sword.

The red-haired pirate lightly shut her left eye in the direction of the boy who lay pathetically on the floor.

(Sh-she winked at me?)

While Ricardo sat there unsure how to react, she flew through the sky. She used the one rope as her lifeline and let her curly golden-red hair flutter behind her as she swung towards someone like a pendulum.

“Captain!”

A shout rose from the deck at the pirate’s unexpected attack.

She rushed in like a falcon, but Isis was not foolish enough to try to stop that powerful slash.

She rolled her slender body out of the way.

The magic sword drew a red arc behind it and sliced diagonally through the spot Isis had occupied a split second before.

Upon landing on the deck, Scarlet let go of the rope and Isis drew her sword.

“Hi, Isis. It’s been a while.”

“Yes, ever since you left.”

As Ricardo looked down from the lookout station, he saw those lively glittering blue eyes and deep sinking chestnut eyes facing each other.

According to Marion and the other girls, those two had worked together under the same captain and had not seen each other for a year.

They were both captains of their own ships now, one a naval ship and the other a pirate ship.

Their positions did not let them apologize for not staying in touch. The navy and pirates were archenemies that could never get along.

“I came to greet you since you were sent out here to hunt me down.”

As soon as she finished speaking, her short golden sword sliced through the air and was swept aside by the unrefined military blade.

The two swords jabbed, slashed, and struck. As far as Ricardo could tell, their physical abilities were on equal footing at a very high level.

Scarlet was gorgeous and dazzling while Isis was plain and sturdy. Who would win in an all-out battle between those two that contrasted in just about every way? A year before, that had been a common debate in the Etrurian navy, but now it was being tested.

Scarlet fought like she was performing a sword dance while Isis used solemn sword techniques that left no openings. Their back and forth left no room for anyone else to join in.

“Scarlet, I have one question!”

“What might that be?”

“Why did you stoop to the level of a pirate?”

There was an obvious hint of shame in the chestnut eyes decorating Isis's grim face. Ricardo could tell she had some deep feelings regarding this that he could not even imagine.

"Eh heh heh. I have no obligation to tell you. But if you insist on an answer, then I suppose you could call it a twist of fate."

"Don't joke about this! Do you have any idea how sad the captain was when you left!?"

The "captain" Isis referred to was of course Sigrain.

She had been betrayed by one of her protégés, so it was easy to imagine how she must have felt.

Scarlet took a light step to dodge Isis's intense slash and immediately sent out her own sword, but the other woman seemed to have predicted it. The military blade seemed to ignore the laws of momentum as it was forced back the way it had come in a horizontal sweep.

Scarlet just barely ducked down in time and a few strands of her red hair flew through the sea breeze after the sword passed by.

"As always, not bad. Isis, you are currently the only one on the Jade Sea that can fight on my level. You have been ever since Sigrain grew too important to work out at sea herself."

“Surrender. We used to be friends, so I will personally make sure you are not treated poorly.”

“A promise from straight-laced Isis? That I know I can trust, but I no longer care about that rotten kingdom.”

When Isis made her serious suggestion, Scarlet only shrugged and gave a timid smile.

“In fact, it’s a shame that a woman of your skill is still acting as that kingdom’s dog. Why don’t you join my crew? The two of us can rule the Jade Sea together. I’ll be the pirate queen and you can be my first mate. If you’re really picky, I could even settle for reversing our positions.”

“Enough nonsense!”

Isis spat back in anger and another tremendous swordfight began.

Their blows were coming even closer to landing than before.

Isis’s uniform was cut in places and her light blue bra was exposed. The chest of Scarlet’s sexy dress was torn, but since that revealed a glimpse of bare skin instead of a bra, she was apparently not wearing one.

Exchanging blows with her old comrade-in-arms brought a bitter look to Isis's face, but Scarlet seemed to be enjoying herself.

The beauty in black and red and the beauty in blue and white swiftly swapped places in a nimble but dangerous dance.

(W-wow. It really looks like they're dancing.)

Their intense attacks and perfect defenses continued one after another. These expert-level skills seemed to have a magical power that enchanted everyone watching, even though this was a deadly battle.

Ricardo lost track of time as he watched. The other sailors did the same.

Suddenly, a yellow magic bullet was fired into the air in the distance. It was undoubtedly some kind of signal.

A gong rang on the pirate ship, instructing the pirates to withdraw.

"Tch. Over already? I wanted to enjoy this some more."

Scarlet looked displeased as she flipped her body around.

“Where do you think you’re going!? Do you really think I’ll just let you escape!?”

“You really are as strict as ever♪”

Scarlet gave one last strike as she turned, but Isis of course caught it on her blade.

Scarlet pushed sword against sword and let the crossed blades move back toward her. This naturally brought their shoulders in close.

This was a comparison of strength and their movements had naturally come to a stop.

“What are all of you doing? Charge in and restrain this insolent woman!”

Isis’s command brought the soldiers back to their senses.

Pirate hunting was not a sport, so there was no rule requiring single combat. The other sailors tried to obey, but Scarlet stretched her neck forward and stole Isis’s thin lips.

“!”

The charging sailors were utterly shocked and the usually calm and composed Isis widened her eyes in obvious surprise.

When Scarlet stuck her tongue inside the woman's mouth, Isis reflexively pulled back.

"Eh heh heh. Thanks for the treat♪"

After sensually licking her lips, Scarlet turned around, took off running, and leaped from the edge of the ship.

It was such a great leap that it seemed wings had grown from her feet. The pirate ship's bridge was lower, so she easily rolled onto her own ship.

"Isis, I'll let you off with that for today."

She laughed as the two ships moved apart. Scarlet's and Isis's ships were swept in entirely different directions, so they must have been on the line between two different currents.

Scarlet had to have known about the change in the currents when she made her attack.

"…"

Isis remained silent for a while.

She knew it was too late to order a pursuit.

Perhaps because of Scarlet and Isis's relationship, there were injuries, but no one had died.

In other words, Scarlet had been toying with them the entire time.

"So that's Scarlet. And that's Isis's strength…"

Ricardo muttered to himself on the lookout station as he watched the vanishing ship.

Isis seemed to view this as a defeat, but Ricardo did not. He felt the pirates had been splendidly driven off.

The one-one-one battle scene was replaying on his retinas. He also thought back to the kiss between women. A second later, he imagined the two of them in the nude and the eroticism they were sure to show off when having sex.

"!"

When he came back to his senses, he crouched down and held his crotch. His penis had grown erect and pitched a tent in his shorts.

(I can’t let the others see this. It’d be too embarrassing.)

Unaware of the young boy’s troubles, Isis wiped her lips with the back of her hand and spat on the deck while listening to a subordinate’s report.

Normally, that kind of vulgarity would have been unthinkable from her, but that showed just how much of a shock it had been to have her lips stolen by another woman.

To vent her anger, she sliced through a barrel collecting rainwater before sheathing her sword.

Even the sailors who had known Isis for a long time had never seen her let her anger out like this. She normally expressed her anger with no emotion visible on her face, which was quite frightening.

Silence fell over the deck and Ricardo hesitantly climbed down the mast after somehow managing to calm his erection.

Isis took a deep breath in front of the solemn group and let out a shout.

“Ricardo, you were the lookout, weren’t you?”

“Yes, ma’am!”

Ricardo straightened his back and replied like he had been struck by an invisible whip.

“Why didn’t you notice the enemy before they got that close?”

“I’m sorry.”

He had no excuses to make. Isis’s sharp eyes held enough force to make his balls shrivel up.

“You will be punished.”

As the large crew watched, Ricardo was made to stand with his back to the central mast, had his hands pulled back around it, and had his arms tied to it.

“You will be untied tomorrow morning.”

Isis began to leave after her strict declaration, but Ricardo asked a hesitant question.

"Um, what about the bathroom...?"

"Do it there."

He thought she had to be joking, but her chestnut eyes were not smiling in the slightest.

He had thought she looked strict, but she truly was a monster.

"Are you okay, Ricardo?"

That night, while Ricardo was tied all alone to the mast, Marion in her jade-colored bandanna paid him a visit with her friends Martha and Jimmy.

"Isis sure is mean. She claims you failed as a lookout, but she's just using you to vent her anger."

Gentle beauty Jimmy was burning with indignation, but intellectual beauty Martha rebuked her.

"That's not what happened. Captain Isis wouldn't do anything so emotional. She always does this to teach a newcomer how strict life on the ship is. We all had to go through this once.”

“Oh, now that you mention it…”

Jimmy clapped her hands together while shaking her white ribbon.

She was apparently a bigger fan of Scarlet while Martha preferred Isis.

Marion took the middle ground and gave the restrained boy some advice.

“I know you’re probably thirsty, but I wouldn’t drink anything. The real hell begins once you need to pee.”

“Yeah.”

When Ricardo gave a brief acknowledgement, Martha gave a deep nod.

“Y’know, this guy is too cute for his own good.”

“I know. It makes you want to bully him.”

(Was I being bullied? I’d thought the work I was given was a little harsh…)

I took Marion admitting it for Ricardo to catch on, but it did not make him angry because he could sense the good will behind her pleasant and cheerful personality.

“Isn’t a boy tied up so he can’t move the kind of thing dreams are made of?”

“Yeah, it makes you want to tease him.”

“Let’s do it.”

Jimmy spoke with a distant look in her eyes, but then Martha agreed and Marion settled it for them.

Ricardo’s cheeks stiffened when faced with the bewitching smiles of those three girls.

“U-um…please stop joking.”

“All you need to do is stay quiet♪”

“Stop, stop, stop!”

Ricardo desperately squeezed his inner thighs together to stop them, but his efforts proved fruitless and his shorts and underwear were taken from him.

The three girls crouched down and stared intently at him.

“It’s tiny!”

Marion gave a wild shout, but Martha scolded her from her purple robe.

“Wait, Marion. You’re not supposed to say that to a boy.”

“Eh? Really?”

“See? He looks really hurt.”

He had never compared his to anyone else’s and Sigrain had not said anything, so he had assumed he was perfectly normal. Having a girl call his penis small felt like a physical blow to the heart.

(I’m tiny, tiny, tiny…)

When Marion saw tears welling up in his eyes, she quickly apologized.

“Sorry, sorry. But guys’ penises get big, right? What makes them grow?”

“It’s when the guy gets sexually aroused.”

Martha made it sound obvious, so Marion asked a further question.

“And what gets them sexually aroused?”

“Isn’t that when they see naked girls?”

“Naked girls, huh?”

With a gleam in her eyes, Marion and her two friends turned their backs, huddled together, and discussed something.

“Eh? We’re going to do that?”

“Sounds fun, doesn’t it?”

“Yeah. I can’t wait to see the look on his face.”

He heard some bits and pieces of the conversation, but he could not figure out what they were discussing.

The three girls seemed to finally reach an agreement, so they lined up in front of him with bewitching smiles on their faces.

“Pay attention, Ricardo! One…two…three!”

One the count of three, the girls grabbed the bottom of their short shirts and pulled them up.

None of them was wearing a bra, so a total of six breasts appeared in the dim light of the stars above.

None of their breasts were tanned. While they did not have the almost transparent white of Sigrain’s skin, they still had a healthy flesh color.

Jimmy’s were the largest, Martha’s were in the middle, and Marion’s were the smallest.

Unlike Sigrain’s ripe fruits, these were almost bursting with fresh youth.

Even Marion’s cheeks flushed at having her breasts seen, but she seemed satisfied by the boy’s shocked look and held out her chest with a mischievous smile.

“What do you think? I bet you’ve only ever seen your mom’s boobs, so you’re a lucky boy to have three girls show you theirs at once.”

“Honestly, how can you act so full of yourself when you’ve barely got anything to show off?”

As Martha showed off her breasts through the gap in her purple robe, she too blushed while giving a rational rebuttal.

Marion blushed an even deeper shade of red and argued back while obviously shaken.

“Oh, c’mon. My boobs still have plenty of time left to grow.”

“I’ve seen your mom. You don’t stand a chance.”

Not even energetic Marion could argue against that, so she simply gave the other girl a resentful glare.

Meanwhile, Jimmy’s cheeks flushed as she groped her own large breasts to show them off.

"You showed us your penis, so feel free to look at our boobs as much as you want. It's only fair."

Following Jimmy's lead, Marion and Martha both began massaging their breasts in front of Ricardo's face to show them off.

They had to have known how shameless they were being. Their faces were beet red and the boy's face began to burn as he watched them.

They were playing the part of the more mature older girl because they thought he was a virgin, but Sigrain had taught Ricardo how wonderful it felt to sleep with a woman and he could only gulp as he imagined devouring the delicious fruits displayed to him.

"Oh, it's getting bigger."

His penis began growing like a bamboo shoot.

The three girls gulped and watched in obvious curiosity as the male organ curved back almost to his navel.

"Is this what they call a boner? Hmm, so is this big or small? I can't really tell."

Marion carefully observed it from every angle, but she finally gave in to her curiosity and reached out a hand.

The hesitantly approaching hand finally touched the tip of the penis but immediately pulled back like it had touched a hot kettle.

“Kh.”

Ricardo clenched his teeth.

Having his penis touched in a situation like this should have been pure humiliation, yet the touch of the girl’s hand felt undeniably good. He was afraid to admit it, though.

As the boy desperately fought his own desire, Marion’s fingertips hesitantly approached and touched his penis once more. Once she realized it was safe to touch, she wrapped her fingers around the shaft.

A ticklish pleasure raced up to his tailbone from where her warm, sweaty hand touched him.

Unaware of the sexual pleasure he was feeling, the energetic girl carefully squeezed here and there to see how it felt.

“It’s definitely hard.”

“It’s hard?”

“Yeah, really hard. And I think it has a good bit of elasticity too.”

After answering Martha’s question, Marion grabbed the head, pulled it down, and let go. The rod shot back up and slapped against his lower stomach.

“Wow. That’s neat. I want to try too.”

Jimmy reached out her hand, pulled the penis back to the side, and let go. With no obstacle this time, it danced quickly back and forth.

Marion and Jimmy took turns playing with the rod, but then Martha showed interest in the ballsack.

“The testicles are in here, right? Oh, they’re so tender. You’ve got a ton of cum packed inside there, don’t you?”

Alone, they might have been too embarrassed to do anything, but with the three of them together, they had no trouble. Their cheeks were red and their eyes glittered damply as if they had a fever, but they continued curiously playing with the male sex organ.

“Stop. Ah, stop…please…”

Ricardo started showing the confidence of a man of the sea, but his voice only grew weaker from there.

His breaths grew heated, an empty look filled his eyes, and his rod continued to grow larger and harder in the girls’ hands.

The virgin girls did not seem to know what that meant. A glitter of entranced curiosity filled their eyes as they watched the every-changing penis.

Ricardo tensed his anus and lower stomach to desperately hold back.

“Khhhh…”

Sweat poured from his entire body and he bent his back which only thrust his penis forward.

Oblivious to the boy’s effort, the girls lost themselves in playing with the male sex organ.

“S-stop…”

With one last shout, his adorable rod began throbbing inside the girl’s hands.

“Wow, it’s throbbing.”

Just as Marion expressed her astonishment, a milky liquid erupted from the tip of the flesh rod held in the girl’s hands.

The penis swept its head around with the force of a cobra spitting its venom and its hot liquid splattered across Marion’s bandanna-covered head, her healthy face, and her breasts.

Marion was the lucky one for wearing the bandanna. Martha and Jimmy even had their hair stained with the milky liquid.

The three girls sat in stunned silence as the hot liquid poured down on them.

The volcanic eruption finally ended and Marion opened her mouth.

“Is this what they call cum?”

“I don’t see what else it could be.”

Martha replied somewhat timidly while looking at the semen splattered across her purple robe and Jimmy began sniffing.

“What an amazing smell. So this is a man’s smell.”

Saying he would not tell anyone seemed to upset Marion because it sounded like a threat.

Of all things, she suddenly removed her shorts and then her white panties.

This revealed pubic hair the same dark blue as the hair on her head.

She ignored Ricardo and her friends' surprised looks and shoved the panties in Ricardo's mouth.

"Wait, he'll spit them right back out like that."

Martha also removed her shorts and panties. She then placed the leg holes over his ears so he wore the panties like a mask.

"Then I'll do it too…"

Pushed on by her friends' actions, the more docile Jimmy stripped her lower body bare and placed her panties over Ricardo's head.

His face was covered by the warm, stained panties.

Three different scents mixed together too much to tell apart, but their youth must have caused them to secrete more juices and the feminine scent was quite strong.

The sexual aroma was enough to make his vision flash as it filled his mouth, nose, and lungs.

This was a humiliating situation for a guy, but he could not help but enjoy the aroma.

(It smells completely different from Sigrain's pussy. Oh, I get it. She was always wearing perfume, so I couldn't actually smell her. This must be what a girl actually smells like. Oh, it smells salty.)

He had loved Sigrain's pheromone-filled aroma, but he also fell in love with this scent that truly seemed to fit girls of the sea.

Also, the three beautiful girls standing in front of him were lifting their shirts above their chests while wearing nothing on their lower bodies. His penis quickly recovered.

If his attendants from the royal palace had seen him now, they would surely have cried.

“Oh, even with the cute face, it looks like he's still a boy. He loves the smell of pussy.”

Marion verbally teased the boy and physically teased his penis.

“This thing’s like a girl’s clit, right?”

“I think so.”

“Then we should be able to peel this skin away.”

After receiving Martha’s agreement, Marion began pulling back the thin layer of skin covering the head.

“Nnnn!”

Sigrain had made the foreskin easier to pull back, but it was still a young penis that found the open air to be too much stimulation. A fusion of stinging pain and pleasure caused the red, exposed flesh to grow more and more.

“Oh, it’s working, it’s working.”

Ignoring the boy’s agony, Marion had fun pulling back the foreskin.

A helpless tremor ran through Ricardo’s penis and then his entire body, but the girls did not seem to care.

The supposedly docile Jimmy raised her voice in joy.

“Wow, it’s such a pretty pink. It looks kind of delicious. Hey, boy, can I lick it?”

“Gh.”

There was no way Ricardo could respond with panties shoved in his mouth, but he did give a large nod.

His experience with Sigrain had taught him nothing felt better to a painfully exposed penis than a woman’s saliva-covered tongue.

The cook apprentice licked at the exposed head like she was testing its flavor.

It was sensitive after ejaculating once already, so the assault on the underside and tip of the head was a fusion of pain and pleasure.

The pain gradually faded and only the sweet pleasure remained.

“Me too. I want to lick it too.”

“Jimmy, give me a chance.”

Marion’s head moved in from the right and Martha’s from the left.

Jimmy looked displeased, but she gave her friends some room and focused on licking the underside.

Three girls licked at the red and swollen head from the left, right, and underside.

They went at it with such zeal one would have thought it was a kind of candy.

Their saliva quickly coated the head, so no pain accompanied the pleasure.

The hot breaths from the girls’ mouths and noses also felt quite nice.

(Ahh, their tongues are so rough and amazing.)

He no longer wanted them to stop.

Their technique was hopelessly bad compared to Sigrain’s, but having three of them working at once was incredible.

His penis curved back as their curiosity sent their tongues dancing along it.

He was completely at their mercy now.

The rod grew larger and larger and the head swelled out further and further as the girls’ tongues stroked all over it.

“Ugh.”

After a quiet groan, the boy began ejaculating.

The milky liquid erupted right in front of the girls. This time, he sprayed it all across their faces.

Marion raised her voice in surprise.

“Wow, he came again!”

“There’s no helping that. Young boys can’t help themselves. But they apparently make up for it by being able to cum several times. …Hey, Jimmy, why are you drinking it all?”

Martha turned an exasperated look to Jimmy who held the head in her mouth while sucking and audibly swallowing.

That girl had looked the most obedient of the three, but she kept being the most forward one.

As Marion, Martha, and Ricardo watched on in surprise, Jimmy swallowed every last drop, pulled away from the penis, and let out a cute little burp.

“Ahh, delicious♪”

Marion stuck out her tongue to lick up some semen stuck below her nose and nodded.

“Yeah, once you get used to it, it does taste kind of good♪”

“Yes, it seemed awfully bitter at first, but I could get hooked on this flavor.”

Martha agreed while using a finger to scoop semen from her face and into her mouth.

The three girls exchanged a cum-covered glance before looking back to the captured boy.

The three virgin girls licked their lips while looking intoxicated by the semen.

“Eek!”

The boy’s cheeks stiffened while he basked in the pleasant afterglow.

Then his sexual hell began.

“You look exhausted. Was it that tough?”

The following morning, Isis tilted her head curiously while releasing Ricardo from the mast.

“No, I’m fine.”

After an experience far rougher than his intended punishment, he went inside the ship and slept like a log in his hammock.

Harem Pirates: Chapter 3 - Rough Life on the Ship

“Zzz…ah! Eh? M-Marion? What are you doing!?”

Ricardo was astonished when he woke up in the middle of the night.

He was in a single large room that all the sailors used to get some rest.

The captain and other officers were given private rooms, but the lowly sailors were forced into this large room where they slept in hammocks.

The South Sea Falcon obviously did not have a boy’s room, so he slept in the same room as the female sailors.

He was exhausted from work that day, so he had been trying to get some rest in a hammock wearing the white tank top and white shorts he used for pajamas.

But when he woke up to an odd sensation, he saw a head wrapped in an emerald green cloth sticking up from the right. The real surprise was that his shorts had been removed and Marion was sucking his dick.

“Oh, you’re finally awake.”

Marion removed the penis from her mouth and smiled happily at him.

Magical light dim enough to not interfere with anyone’s sleep illuminated the energetic young girl in her emerald green head cloth, thin blue shirt, and orange shorts.

“I needed you for something and you wouldn’t wake up, so I decided to get a quick taste.”

“D-don’t suck my dick like you’re grabbing a midnight snack!”

“Why not? It’s not hurting anything♪”

Ricardo grew tearful because he was so shaken by being attacked in his sleep, but Marion did not back down.

“This thing’s pretty amazing. We sucked you completely dry last night, but it’s already ready to go again.”

Marion lovingly played with the male organ as it stood tall, soaked in her saliva.

“Ahh, ahh… U-um, so what did you need me for?”

Ricardo writhed from the pleasure of the handjob, but just barely maintained enough awareness to ask his question.

Marion actually blushed for once, pointlessly rubbed at her trademark head cloth, and let her gaze wander. When she did speak, it was somewhat awkwardly.

“Yes, about that… Um, well, do you want to have sex with me?”

“…”

An indescribable stillness fell over the entire area, but Ricardo finally opened his mouth.

“Th-this is sudden.”

Marion must have been feeling some embarrassment as a girl because she fidgeted.

The lines of her body were perfectly visible through her blue shirt and that included the bumps of her nipples.

“I mean, you’re interested in doing it, aren’t you?”

She seemed sensitive to the fact that his gaze was drawn to her chest and she leaned forward to show off her youthful body.

“Especially after what you did with us…”

Ricardo was overwhelmed by the soft skin visible down the collar of the girl’s shirt, but when he did his best to restrain himself, Marion pouted her lips in protest.

“Oh, c’mon. Do you have a problem with last night? After covering us with all that sex juice, you don’t get to say it didn’t feel good. And it you like it when I rub your penis like this, don’t you?”

Marion grabbed the erect object in her right hand and moved it up and down for an intense handjob.

“Ahh, ahh… Yes. Ahh, i-it feels good…”

Marion’s technique was crude compared to Sigrain’s, but she seemed to have figured out the trick to making a guy cum in her own way.

Ricardo desperately agreed with her as he writhed in the hammock.

“Then let’s have sex this time. My pussy will feel way better than my hand.”

Marion’s face lit up, she let go of his penis, and she forced him to sit up in the hammock.

“Here, I’ll show you my boobs.”

She grabbed her blue shirt and flung it off of her.

She showed no hesitation or embarrassment in the action. She was an athletic girl who was not exactly sexy.

Her breasts glittered with sweat. She was not completely flat, but they did not seem too impressive. However, he could not help that impression when he was used to Sigrain’s giant ones.

Just like the previous night, he noted that the shape of people’s breasts varied a lot.

He observed her body again. As a girl, she was of medium build. She was a lot shorter than Sigrain, but she had a solid frame and some plump flesh on her limbs and overall body. That was likely the frame of a girl rather than of a woman. She was far from being fat, but the flesh she did have made him guess she would feel great in his arms.

She was not sexy by any means, but her body was filled with youthfulness and the energy overflowing from her entire body had an attraction all its own.

Ricardo had been addicted to Sigrain’s mature body not long ago, but now he was charmed by this undeveloped body.

Marion must have been aware he was looking at her because she provocatively shook her breasts a little.

He gulped and reached for those fresh fruits, but then he heard an unexpected voice.

“Oh, I see now. This is why you drove us out of here.”

The comment came from Martha, the intelligent and beautiful girl in a purple robe who had just walked in. Jimmy, the stereotypically beautiful girl in light green followed behind her.

“Kyah!”

Marion let out an unexpectedly cute shriek, hid her nipples behind her hands, and moved away from Ricardo.

Once she realized it was her two friends, she gave them a resentful look while unable to hide how shaken she was.

“W-were you two spying on us?”

“Of course. You gave us quite a show.”

Martha replied calmly, but gentle Jimmy looked a little angry.

“Marion, it’s wrong to sneak behind our backs like this.”

“What do you mean sneak behind your backs?”

Marion looked displeased and Martha argued back at her.

“He’s the only boy on our ship. He’s our idol. Of course it’s wrong to try to use him as your personal dildo.”

As those two glared at each other, gentle Jimmy spoke to Ricardo.

“How about I tell you something interesting? All of us girls are perverts. We all masturbate while looking at how cute you are.”

“I seriously doubt that…”

Ricardo was unsure what else to say, but Jimmy kindly gave him a specific example.

“It’s true. As proof, when you’re doing the laundry, a lot of the panties are extra dirty, right? That’s because they were thinking about you and masturbating to intentionally soak them with plenty of love juices.”

Ricardo knew nothing about how the female body worked, so he had hand-washed the yellow-tinged and smelly laundry without thinking much of it.

“If you told any of the women on this ship you wanted to have sex, whether sailor or officer, they’d instantly smile and let you have as much sex as you wanted.”

Jimmy was not the type to lie to him as a joke, but she was still Marion’s friend. He felt he was being made fun of and could not believe her.

It must have shown because Martha cut in.

“It’s true, so test it out sometime. Oh, but not with Captain Isis. Say something like that to her and there’s a chance she’ll chop your dick off right then and there, so be careful. But other than her, I think anyone would gladly comply with even your most perverted requests.”

The intelligent girl paused for a sigh.

"Ahh, ahh. I knew someone was going to take Ricardo's first at some point, but I never thought it would be this unsexy girl who got dibs on him. I was careless."

"Hey, who do you think you're calling unsexy?"

Marion could not let that slide, but Martha argued back even louder.

"You. I'm talking about you. Surely you didn't think you were sexy with that flat chest of yours."

"My chest is not flat, you anal-loving pervert!"

They began fighting again. They always argued, but this time it was about Ricardo.

He thought about stopping them, but before he could figure out how, Jimmy took his hand.

"Ricardo, how about you try us each out?"

"T-try you each out?"

Ricardo had a feeling he knew what she meant and Martha cut in.

“I think you’ll find our bodies are better than Marion’s at least.”

The two beautiful girls smiled sweetly and exchanged a suggestive glance. The magician apprentice opened her robe and the cook apprentice lifted up her light green tulip-sleeved shirt.

“!?”

Ricardo was shocked, but he watched intently regardless.

Even though she was the same age as Marion, Martha had an intelligent face and she was quite slender. She was fairly tall and she had some size to her breasts. Jimmy had the cute face of a beautiful girl. She was short and had a plump, full-bodied frame. She secretly had quite large breasts.

They had very different bodies, but they were all attractive.

“Eh heh heh. Marion’s tiny boobs weren’t very satisfying, were they?”

“I bet these boobs are a lot more delicious.”

Martha brushed up her hair with both hands and pushed her chest forward while Jimmy leaned her upper body forward to emphasize the weight of her breasts.

Ricardo gulped at the girls' sexy poses.

"Hey, my boobs are nice and perky," cut in Marion.

"Then how about we let Ricardo choose?" casually replied Jimmy.

She grabbed her large breasts and approached the hammock Ricardo sat on. To his surprise, she placed them on either side of his face.

"Eh!?"

He tried to lean back and away, but Martha's breasts awaited him back there.

He was surrounded by breasts from the front and back.

"W-wait, Jimmy, Martha. Calm down!"

"C'mon, c'mon. You love boobs, don't you? You can devour ours as much as you want♪"

“It makes no sense to go for Marion’s but not ours.”

Jimmy and Martha sandwiched Ricardo between their breasts.

(Th-this feels good…)

He was so aroused that the blood rushed to his head and his mind went blank. He did not actually get a nosebleed, but he felt like he might. Unable to think, he simply did what these older girls wanted. He grabbed and fondled their breasts and sucked on every nipple he could find.

“Oh, honestly~ Ricardo works for me!”

Marion shouted in uncontrolled anger and shoved her own breasts in between her cruel friends’.

“C’mon, suck on my nipples too!”

Ricardo’s face was surrounded by breasts in all 360 degrees.

He did not have the mental wherewithal to determine which breasts were whose. He simply lost himself in sucking at every nipple presented to him.

“Ahh. Having your nipples sucked feels so good.”

He heard Marion’s voice.

“Oh, no. My nipples are erect. How embarrassing～♪”

That time it was Jimmy’s voice.

He wanted to say all six nipples were erect so there was nothing to be embarrassed about, but he did not have it in him.

His entire face could feel the sensation of those breasts that were far from ripe. They were still hard, but they had a springiness that felt great on his face.

This must have been intense exercise because the breasts were now glittering with sweat. That sweat was rubbed across his face and it felt like refreshing fruit juice to him.

He had trouble breathing, but he was not suffering. Surrounded by that soft flesh and enveloped by those refreshing pheromones, he no longer cared if he died here.

The pleasant storm of six breasts that nearly suffocated him eventually came to an end.

Jimmy looked impressed when she saw the look of ecstasy on the boy’s face.

“Wow, you look so happy♪”

“Well, I’m pretty sure any guy would be happy after feasting on this many boobs.”

Jimmy and Martha were both flush with desire.

“I-I can’t stand it anymore~~~ I can’t hold back~~~”

Marion cried out pathetically while holding both hands to her crotch over her shorts.

Sexual fluids were flowing from the shorts and down her healthy inner thighs.

“I’m about at my limit too.”

“It’s tough for me too♪ It’s throbbing so much.”

Martha and Jimmy also seemed unable to resist as they massaged their own breasts, stuck a hand in their shorts, and started fingering themselves.

Their inner thighs were glittering with a sticky liquid.

All three lewd girls wanted the same thing as they pleasured their own youthful bodies, so they all did the same thing.

As if they had arranged it ahead of time, the perverted girls stripped off their shorts and panties, sat in a line on the hammock next to Ricardo’s, and spread their legs.

“Ricardooo♪ Lick our pussies♪”

When the stereotypically cute Jimmy begged him so sweetly, Ricardo rolled right out of the hammock.

The three of them were masturbating with Martha on the left, Marion in the center, and Jimmy on the right.

As their fingers stickily danced along their crotches, love juices dripped down like a waterfall and gathered on the hammock and floor.

This was his first time seeing girls masturbate. Sigrain had taught him the basics of sex, but she had never masturbated for him. Then again, sex with him may have been something like masturbation for her.

Regardless, three beautiful girls masturbating at once was a powerful sight. His already erect manhood grew even harder. He felt like he could pierce iron with it now.

A closer look showed the masturbating girls were all stimulating somewhat different places.

“Ha ha♪ Ricardo’s watching me do something unbelievably embarrassing.”

The intellectual girl was mainly fingering her anus.

“Ahhhn~ Masturbating with a boy watching so intently feels so good.”

The obedient girl was primarily attacking her vagina.

“Ahn, ahn, ahhhn. This is…amazing… No…I can’t stop my fingers~~”

The energetic girl was clearly focusing on her clitoris. She had peeled back the hood and was scratching at it with her middle finger.

None of theme was attacking just the one spot, but he found it interesting how the overall movements of their fingers gave a good idea of where their erogenous zones lay.

The gaze of a horny boy piercing their genitals seemed to provide irresistible stimulation to the girls in and of itself.

Their limbs twitched as their fingers danced with tremendous speed. A sticky wet sound echoed through the room.

Three vaginas was quite a view.

shape.

The flesh parted right in front of the boy’s nose.

Soaking wet flesh colored a vibrant red appeared before his eyes.

“You can see inside now, can’t you?”

“Yes, I can. All the way inside…”

Ricardo passionately observed the vulva that was far more obscene than he ever would have imagined from her intellectual face.

“Ha ha♪ He’s looking all the way inside me♪”

Martha breathed a heated sigh of ecstasy. In order to steal Ricardo’s gaze from Martha’s bold action, the other two spread their fleshy lips too.

“Look at me too. Look inside me too.”

If it had only been one of the girls, they probably would have been as bashful and hesitant as a normal girl, but group psychology was a frightening thing. They grew more and more extreme as they competed with each other.

Marion placed three fingers from each hand on either side of the slit and pulled the lips back so far Ricardo was amazed they could stretch that much.

“Well? Can you see my hymen?”

“I don’t know. But there’s something whitish back in the hole. That might be it…”

“Ha ha. I see. I just let someone see my hymen♪”

Marion proudly announced her shamelessness and gave a look of superiority to her friends. Those two also spread their fleshy lips wider and urged the boy to look at their hymens.

After showing off her hymen to keep up with her friends, Jimmy asked a question with heat in her breath.

“Well, boy? What do you think now that you’ve seen every inch of our pussies?”

“They’re…amazing.”

That was all Ricardo could say.

Compared to Sigrain, these three were short and had small breasts, but their labia were small too. As were their clitorises and vaginas.

But these were female sex organs and they were soaking wet.

They were practically crying out in their urge to be penetrated by a penis.

“Then hurry up and lick it! Lick my pussy! I’m about to go crazy!”

“Lick my pussy too! Lick it all over!”

“Make me cum with your tongue!”

Marion and Martha joined in to keep up with Jimmy.

It partly had to do with how they were making each other go further and grow hornier, but they were incredibly lewd.

Ricardo also grew horny when faced with that raw sexuality.

“C-can I really lick your p-pussies?”

Ricardo crawled forward and looked up at the three writhing girls.

He feigned innocence while intentionally using that dirty word. Whenever he had used the word around Sigrain, she had feigned calm but twitched with slight embarrassment.

These three girls must have also been filled with embarrassment because they too twitched and blushed.

As if to throw off her own shame, Jimmy cried out in a strained voice.

“I want you to lick it! It’s throbbing and throbbing so much I can’t stand it! I’ve never felt like this before. My fingers aren’t enough.”

The other two agreed with Jimmy and Martha said even more.

“Ahhhhh~~~ It’s throbbing so badly♪ Hurry up and lick it.”

There was no way Ricardo was going to refuse. He sucked at the three horny sex organs in front of him as if he was going to devour them. The girls’ cries grew even louder.

“Ha ha. That felt amazing~♪ Now it’s your turn to feel good. Stick your cock inside of us.”

Marion sounded exhausted and the other two happily nodded in agreement.

The three virgin girls had achieved orgasm while masturbating and receiving cunnilingus. They were too limp to get up, so they simply lined up on the hammock, lying on their stomachs.

They all spread their butts to reveal their soaking vaginas.

They were overflowing with love juices and their lovely pussy lips were dyed with heat.

It was so obscene Ricardo felt faint. His penis was of course erect and curving back almost to his navel while it dripped with precum.

“Um, who should I put it in first?”

He nervously asked while grasping his penis which was close to exploding already. The three girls exchanged a glance and Marion finally broke the silence.

“Me! Me! Because I’m your boss♪”

Martha complained but agreed with Marion’s statement.

“That doesn’t make any sense. But that’s fine.”

“I’m a little worried too, so Marion can go first.”

The three of them may have had a tacit understanding that Marion was the frontline attacker, Martha was the strategist, and Jimmy was the princess who followed them.

“Then I’ll put it in Marion first!”

Ricardo did not particularly care who was first, but he prioritized their wishes. He grabbed the hips of the energetic girl who was now defenselessly limp and he placed the head of his penis against the soaked flesh gate.

He had already tasted the finest in female flesh, but Ricardo was still curious about this new girl.

Her flesh gate was clearly smaller than Sigrain’s as he slowly inserted his manhood.

There was a lot of resistance. The fresh female flesh tried to keep the foreign object from entering her, but he managed to push the head about halfway in. However, it was so tight it threatened to push him back out again and it was even a little painful.

“Ahh!”

Marion cried out in pain.

Sigrain had not reacted this way, so Ricardo was confused. In the sex he had learned from that lady, penetrating a woman after thorough cunnilingus would draw out all of her horniness.

Marion looked back and their eyes met. She was wrinkling her brow and there were some tears in the corners of her eyes, so she really did seem to be in pain.

Only then did he recall Sigrain telling him that it hurt for girls their first time.

“If it hurts, I can stop.”

“No, I’m fine. I’ve heard it only hurts at first, so keep going.”

He loved sex, but he had no intention of forcing it when she was in pain or did not want it. He thought the point of sex was to pleasure the girl.

“Then I’ll keep putting it in. If you can’t stand it anymore, just tell me.”

Despite his gentlemanly heart, his breathing had rapidly sped up at the thought of having his first virgin. His penis size was average for his age, but it was quite hard.

(I'll break through her hymen even if it's made of metal.)

After resolving himself, he slowly pushed forward. Sigrain's well-honed vagina had always swallowed up the boy's adorable penis, but penetrating Marion was more like pushing his penis into a gap in a piece of raw meat and it felt like hard labor.

It was so tight he thought his penis would be crushed.

"Khhhh!"

Marion groaned in pain, but she did not tell him to stop. He grabbed her slender waist and forced his way through.

The thicker head dug in and tore apart the raw flesh. After that, he slid smoothly in to the base.

After penetrating her as deep as he could, he body pressed against hers and the warmth of the energetic girl seemed to envelop him. The youthful beating he felt deep inside her was pleasant.

“Is it in…?”

“Yeah, it’s all the way in.”

Tension filled Marion’s back and her backbone visibly pushed up against her skin.

Because she was lying face-down on the hammock, she looked like a skewered fish being cooked on a grill.

That female fish twitched as if in its death throes and the skewer was having troubles too.

There was clearly less room inside Marion than inside Sigrain. On top of that, her vagina squeezed down on him as if trying to crush his penis. Plus, it was hot. He could have sworn she was hiding a scorching sun inside her.

“Wow! It’s all the way inside her!”

Jimmy sounded impressed as she peered at their union from above.

“Ricardo, you look like you’re in heaven♪ Does it feel that good inside a pussy?”

“I-it feels…amazing…”

He blushed and agreed as he enjoyed the virgin flesh squeezing on him.

“How exactly does it feel?’

“Rough! It’s incredibly rough!”

He had no intention of saying whether Marion or Sigrain was better. The feeling was too different for that. However, Marion clearly had more folds inside her.

“Hmmm. Is that so?”

Jimmy did not seem to understand.

Meanwhile, Martha was peering up at their union from below the hammock.

“Ah! She really is bleeding. …Does it hurt?”

“Yeah…it does.”

Even that energetic girl sounded weak and tearful.

“I see… But they say it only hurts at first. And maybe you’ll forget all about the pain if I do this.”

Martha grabbed the breasts sticking through the hammock’s net and placed one of the nipples in her mouth.

“Ahn♪”

“Your boobs may be small, but they sure are sensitive.”

“Kh. You didn’t have to call them small… Ahn♪”

Even as she suffered from the pain of her deflowering, she reacted to the gentle caress of another girl.

Her vagina began twitching too, which only brought Ricardo more pleasure.

“I feel bad for Marion, so hurry up and cum.”

Jimmy embraced Ricardo from behind.

“Ah…”

Marion’s vagina was pleasurable enough, but then Jimmy pressed her large breasts against his back and moved them up and down.

She also brought her hands around and rubbed at his chest like she was massing a girl’s breasts.

As he drowned in that perverted world, he forgot to worry about Marion’s body and started moving his hips.

“Khaaahhhh…!”

Bewildered by the pleasure of Martha’s breast caress and the pain of her deflowering, she writhed on the hammock with drool spilling from her wide-opened mouth and tears from her wide-opened eyes.

Martha teased Marion’s breasts and Jimmy teased Ricardo’s chest.

girl. He simply pursued his own pleasure.

He pounded his penis inside Marion and strangely felt like it was inside Martha and Jimmy at the same time.

The rough folds of the tight vagina mercilessly squeezed at his penis which had grown to its limit.

“Ahhh, ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!”

He let out a cry, shook his hips in a trance, and released his semen toward the healthy girl’s womb.

“I-it’s filling me! It’s filling me up! Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!”

The male fluids spread throughout her vagina. Being cummed inside for the first time seemed to forcibly carry her body to climax.

As her friends watched on, Marion’s body convulsed and she raised her voice in anguish, completely forgetting about the pain.

“Now that we’ve all lost our hymens, we’re finally adults.”

Perhaps because Captain Isis was young, the entire crew was young. The oldest were in their thirties, but most were beautiful young woman in their teens or twenties.

Women seemed to retire from dangerous work like this once they got married.

Marion, Martha, and Jimmy froze up and were dragged from the hammock. Each of them had three of the older sailors embracing them and teasing their weak points.

“H-hey! Stop tha-…gh.”

“Eh heh heh. We’d held back because we thought you were still little girls, but this ship has a tradition of relieving sexual desire like this.”

The young women were quite experienced, so little girls who had only just had their hymens torn did not stand a chance. Marion and the others were writhing madly with intoxicated looks in no time.

Ricardo too was attacked by the young women.

“Eh heh heh. After fucking three at once, you don’t get to worry about your chastity. Don’t worry. We’ll make you feel worlds better than those kids did♪”

Ricardo was raped by several young women.

As the one boy on a ship of women, his position had already been quite low, but on that day, it fell even lower. Simply put, he was turned into a toy to relieve all of the female sailors’ sexual desires.

Harem Pirates: Chapter 4 - Defeat

During the South Sea Falcon’s voyage, it came across a desert island with pristine sandy beaches.

Lush green trees had weighty fruits handing from them, so it was truly a tropical paradise.

The ship customarily stopped at the island for a short break whenever passing by, so they were disembarking for about half a day of time off.

“Nnnnnn.”

After setting foot on solid ground for the first time in a while, Ricardo raised his arms and stretched.

When he looked around, he saw Marion and the other young sailors stripped half naked and shrieking as they played in the waves.

“They all have so much energy.”

He had gotten used to his work on the ship and had built up the strength he needed to complete it comfortably with energy left to spare, but once that spare energy was drained by the girls and young women, he ended up back at square one.

Not even those horny girls were asking for sex today. They could enjoy sex with him during their normal breaks on the ship, so there was no need to do so when they had a chance to actually spread their wings.

He could not help but watch the lovely girls as they raised their voices and jumped around.

(They look like fairies. And their pussies feel so good.)

That thought was enough for his penis to harden.

If Marion and the others saw him like this, who could say what they would say or make him do. He wanted to give his penis a break for one day at least, so he began wandering the desert island to keep himself from watching the sailors who had become his sex friends.

After a while, he came across a rocky area rising up like a fan. As he searched around that area, he discovered something of a cave.

He set foot inside like a mole trying to escape the sun.

His skin had been tanned by the hot south sea sun, so the tunnel air felt a little chilly. He continued walking without fear and found himself on a white beach.

He saw the blue sea ahead and tall rock walls to his left and right. It was a small cove.

He could no longer hear the lively cries of the sailors, so the crashing waves were the only noticeable sound.

Ricardo had grown sick of never being alone on the enclosed ship, so he lay down as soon as he found this perfect spot.

After dozing for a bit, he heard well-regulated footsteps approaching and someone appeared from the cave.

“Captain.”

“This is where you were, Ricardo?”

It was Isis in her blue coat, white pants, and white scarf.

Her iron mask of a face showed a hint of surprise as she came to a stop.

“But this was my secret spot…”

“Sorry.”

Once he realized this was the captain’s hideout, Ricardo quickly prepared to leave, but she stopped him.

“I do not mind. Stay there.”

She sat next to him in her blue military uniform.

He had difficulty relaxing next to that strict and diligent captain.

“…”

Unable to bear the heavy atmosphere, he hesitantly opened his mouth.

“U-um, I heard you and Scarlet used to be friends…”

“We were not friends. While we have known each other for a very long time, our personalities are nearly incompatible and we were never able to speak on very friendly terms.”

Isis’s chestnut eyes stared out to sea.

“I would nap here on my own while she and the others would sing, dance, and generally make a racket.”

“Really?”

“I will admit she was a worthy rival. Lady Sigrain clearly tried to pit us against each other to better use us.”

Isis grabbed some of the beach sand and let the wind carry it away.

Ricardo may have vanished in her mind, so she was simply speaking her mind.

Ricardo decided to stay quiet.

“I was constantly focused on her and I assumed she was on me. While we never spoke on friendly terms, I believed we understand what the other was thinking when we did occasionally see each other.”

She collapsed onto her back and looked up into the blue sky.

“But it would seem I was the only one that thought that. I never imagined she would stoop to becoming a pirate. …Not even I know why she left the navy, but I do wonder why she didn’t try to rely on me before doing so. That frustrates me the most.”

She defenselessly closed her eyes.

Ricardo’s eyes were subconsciously drawn to her feminine beauty.

The body contained within her blue coat and white pants was not as mature as Sigrain’s, but she was more of an adult than Marion and the other girls.

He normally shrank back from the intensity in her eyes and did not have it in him to leer at her like this, but now that he actually got a good look at her, he found she had a nice body.

Her face had a hard sort of beauty, her skin was as smooth as porcelain, and her thin lips were quite attractive.

“Lady Sigrain is a lot like Scarlet. She must have hoped that Scarlet would be her successor rather than me.”

“I doubt that. You’re an excellent captain, Isis. …Um, I think you can be proud you won the position of successor over Scarlet.”

He sounded serious, but Ricardo’s eyes were drawn to the plentiful bulges below the chest of the captain’s blue uniform.

(She isn't as big as Sigrain, but she's bigger than Marion and the others. Is this what you call the perfect size? I bet it is.)

"I have not fallen so far I need to be comforted by a child."

Isis suddenly opened her eyes while Ricardo was still observing her breasts so closely he almost had his face buried in them.

She stared at him while he tensed up with fear, but she finally gave a light sigh and reached out to touch his cheek.

"I had heard boys your age are like monkeys in heat, and it would seem that's true. I let my guard down for a moment and this is what you do?"

"S-sorry."

He could not let his perverted side out around this captain. He paled as he recalled intellectual Martha's warning that she would "chop his dick off".

"Honestly, to think someone this cute would be such a womanizer."

"A womanizer?"

“Did you really think I wouldn’t notice when you were doing it that much?”

He could almost hear the blood receding from his face when he found out Isis knew about his orgies with the sailors.

“S-sorry.”

“I wasn’t accusing you of anything. You’re free to do whatever you want during your breaks.”

Isis smiled bitterly in front of the frightened boy.

“What was Lady Sigrain thinking sending such an adorable little boy to a ship like that? She might as well have thrown a lamb to a pack of starving wolves. She should have known this would happen.”

“…”

Ricardo did not know what to say. He looked to her face as he tried to find the words, but he noticed something strange.

Her transparent-looking cheeks were flushed and her normally sharp eyes were damp.

It was the look women gave when they were horny.

His recent sexual experiences had taught him that all women felt lust.

Isis would be no exception.

He instinctively realized she might let him do it now, so he hesitantly spoke his mind.

“Um, Isis? Will you have sex with me?”

“…Eh?”

Isis looked caught off guard, but her expression quickly recovered.

“Is that a command as a royal?”

“No. I’m only one of the South Sea Falcon’s sailors right now, so this is a personal request. You’re just so attractive I want to do it.”

She looked a little troubled. She appeared to hesitate, but that was likely only for show.

"C'mon, can't we?"

When the boy innocently pressed her, the military woman's white cheeks grew red and she meaninglessly touched her black hair.

"If you insist. Lady Sigrain asked that I make you into a proper sailor and a proper man. If you want to test your manhood with my body, I suppose that would be fine."

"Thank you."

Ricardo expressed his gratitude with a beaming smile and Isis held a hand to her forehead.

"How can someone so cute be such a pervert? Everything you've been doing wasn't enough?"

That wordy excuse was meant to protect her pride as she gave into the young boy's begging and granted him access to her body.

"Th-then stand on all fours and face the ocean."

Ricardo's face glowed as delight danced in his chest and he made his first demand.

“L-like this?”

Isis obediently got on all fours and held her butt out toward Ricardo.

She had been the only one holding back while the rest of the South Sea Falcon’s crew used the boy to relieve their lust, so she was filled with pent up desire. Her body rather than her heart may have been begging her to take advantage of this opportunity.

That convenient interpretation filled Ricardo with as much excitement as a puppy out for a walk and he grabbed the butt before his eyes.

Isis hid her sexuality by keeping her face as stiff as an iron mask and rarely smiling, but she was still an adult woman. Her body was blessed with beautiful curves. Her white pants fit tightly around her butt, which was not that large itself, but it swelled out nicely from her narrow waist.

(Wow. So this is Isis’s ass.)

Sigrain had introduced him to sex and he had been forced into a lot more sexual experience by the young crew of the ship, but the captain was something special.

She seemed like the consummate naval officer but now she was sticking her butt out, hoping he would caress it. With the eagerness of a starving dog, he wrapped his arms around her slender waist, undid her belt, and pulled her pants halfway down her thighs.

Removing that one thin layer of fabric revealed her dazzlingly white butt.

It was as tight little butt, but not because she was a young girl like Marion and the others. It had the softness of an adult woman and yet it was still firm.

At first, he thought she was not wearing any panties, but a single line of fabric dug into her butt and just barely hid her anus from view.

He was shocked to realize she was wearing a thong.

“You wear surprisingly risqué underwear, captain.”

His opinion shocked her more than he expected.

“What!? Don’t be silly. I can’t have my panty line showing below my uniform. I promise you I don’t wear those because I want to.”

“Hmm… Does that mean all female officers wear this kind of risqué underwear? I didn’t know that.”

Driven by a childish sadism, Ricardo pulled up on her panties.

“Ahn! Hey, don’t play with those.”

The way it dug into her must have secretly felt good because Isis briefly let out a moan of pleasure.

“Sorry. Then I’ll remove them.”

“Yes…please do…”

She must have been embarrassed because her agreement was barely audible, but the boy still grabbed the string-like panties and slowly pulled them down from her round butt.

After lowering them halfway to her knees, he carefully examined the strict officer’s privates.

He saw her calyx-like anus at the center of her white peach of a butt. Below that, he saw the fleshy crevice decorated by some dark hair. It had opened somewhat and the lips were sticking out.

The elegant black hair was long and had thick roots, but there was little of it and it only covered a small area. Since she was an adult, it was possible she had shaved some of it, but he could not see any trace of that.

organs could be, but he had never seen such plentiful love juices before he even began his caress.

(Wow, it’s just dripping out. Is this what they call being naturally horny?)

He licked his lips and began devouring the luscious-looking fruit.

He placed his mouth over those lower lips like a seal and began slurping up the love juices and sucking at the sexual flesh inside.

“Ah, ahhhh…”

Isis could not restrain her voice and her back arched within the blue coat.

Ricardo placed his hands on the plump white peach and spread it to either side. He placed his nose against her anus and audibly sniffed.

“Hey, wait! Where do you think you’re smelling!? Stop that! I demand you-…ahhhhhh~~~”

He held the military woman’s butt firm as she writhed in embarrassment and he breathed in.

He did not smell much of anything, but he loved how the calm young woman was too embarrassed to control herself. He wanted to tease her much, much more.

A feminine flavor filled his mouth. She was always almost inhumanly disciplined and he had questioned whether she ever sweated or went to the bathroom, but her pussy still tasted like pussy.

He could taste the sour love juices and a hint of urine. He lost himself in slurping it all down and, after sucking up as much as he could, he licked from her clitoris to her urethra and vagina. After that, he licked all the way down to her anus.

“Ah, hey, nn~ …Nnahn.”

His tongue technique was thorough. He held her butt in place as she tried to wiggle it around and he moved back and forth between clitoris and anus.

Finally, he focused on her anus. He teased it a while before stiffening his tongue, sticking it in, and licking around.

“Ah, d-don’t do…that… I’ll…ah, ah, ahhhh~~~”

Isis of all people was moaning weakly.

True to her strict image, even her asshole did not taste particularly raw.

She was too strict to approach under normal circumstances, so seeing her writhing as he licked at her anus aroused the boy. He had been fully corrupted despite his innocent appearance.

While licking her anus, he stuck his left middle finger in her vagina. The wet sexual flesh tightened around his finger, but he gently moved it about regardless. The movements of his finger produced obscenely wet noises.

“Ahhhh!”

She did not seem to be a virgin. She was an adult and it would hardly be surprising if she had a lover, but an indescribable flame of envy burned in Ricardo’s chest.

He grabbed her clitoris with his right hand.

“Eeeeeek!”

He stroked her clitoris with a finger in her vagina and his tongue in her anus. If a woman felt no pleasure then, there was something wrong with her body.

Isis was of course a healthy adult woman.

Her normal iron mask had been stripped away. Her upper body collapsed, she grabbed at the sand with both hands, and she moaned loudly.

That strict young woman was writhing shamelessly before him, which greatly satisfied the boy's sadism. He wanted to embarrass her even further while he was at it.

The technique Sigrain had taught him had been further honed by having sex with all the female sailors and he used all of that to tease her.

The finger stirring up her vagina rubbed at the folds on the stomach side of the vaginal cave. As he felt along the rough folds, he found some smoother folds. He moved his finger along that divide a few times and found a stiff spot.

(Okay, found it.)

He smiled because he knew this was the most fragile weak point of a woman's body.

As expected, Isis panicked even as she writhed in pleasure.

"Ah, wait! What are you…!? N-no. Not there… I-It's going to…it's going to come out!?"

He had found what was known as the G-spot. Whenever he teased a woman there, she was unable to avoid pissing herself.

It seemed even a woman who strictly disciplined herself as the consummate naval officer was no exception. Her body stiffened and her butt began to tremble.

“Ahhhh~~~”

With a pathetic scream void of all pride as a woman, a mist of liquid sprayed from her crotch and was swept away by the sea breeze.

The fluid squirted out in bursts and created a rainbow in the tropical sun.

Isis's entire body convulsed as she stood on all fours like an animal and the intensity of her squirting increased.

She was clearly peeing now. The squirting had primed her for urination.

(So even Isis pees.)

Impressed by something obvious, Ricardo removed his hands and observed Isis as she shamefully pissed herself on all fours.

She trembled in humiliation even as drool flowed from her mouth and tears from her eyes.

When he had asked the other women who had cum from G-spot stimulation, they had said they could not help but let all of their bodily fluids flow out and that seemed to be the case here.

The puddle below her crotch was soon absorbed by the sand.

Once Isis stopped peeing, Ricardo spoke to her.

“Are you okay, captain?”

“I-I am fine. Pant, pant, pant…”

She desperately tried to act calm, but she was still horribly embarrassed by what had just happened. Both her face and her white butt had grown pink.

“Y-you’re…good at that. I’m starting to think being on my ship has taught you how to pleasure women more than how to operate a ship.”

“Th-that isn’t true. I’ve been training hard.”

He protested, but he was not entirely sure she was wrong. He had of course given his all to his work as a sailor, but he did feel like he had spent even more time having sex with all those girls and young women.

He was loath to admit it, so he sucked at her feminine lips to change the subject. He had no problem drinking the pee of a beautiful woman.

“Hyah. Stop that…”

Cunnilingus so soon after climax was tough on her body.

She had been mocking him, but now she was tearfully pleading with him.

“E-enough of that. Um, isn’t it about time you…p-put it in?”

“Put what in?”

It was obvious what the adult woman wanted, but Ricardo played dumb.

Isis looked briefly embarrassed, but she could not restrain the desire of her mature body. She closed her eyes a little, pressed her eyebrows together, and opened her trembling mouth.

“I want your cock.”

Ricardo could not have been more satisfied when he heard that plea from Isis.

(She seemed a little distant before, but I get the feeling we’ll be a lot closer from now on.)

He pressed his energetic penis against her dripping-wet pussy lips.

He rubbed the swollen head around the hot and sticky hole to gather up the love juices.

“Ahh, ahn, c’mon…hurry…”

Sensing he was teasing her, she breathed sweetly from her nose and stuck her hips back toward him.

Even the consummate naval officer was cute when it came to this. Ricardo smiled, adjusted his position, and slowly pushed forward.

“Kh!”

Isis moaned and arched her back.

The rod was smoothly swallowed by her sticky feminine lips and his hips bumped into her butt.

“Ahh…”

Isis let out an intoxicated sigh as her upper body collapsed and she kissed the sand. Since she would start breathing in the sand like that, she crossed her arms and placed her face on them.

Ricardo savored the vaginal pressure of this respected captain.

She was not as fully mature as Sigrain, but she was not underdeveloped like Marion and the others either. The vagina of a woman in her prime was something else entirely.

(Damn, this feels good. I think my dick is melting.)

The rough folds sucked and squeezed at every contour of his rod.

His instincts told him to thrust his hips like crazy and release every last drop of his seed, but he desperately held back now that he had learned the joys of toying with a woman.

“D-does it feel good?”

Before moving at all, he whispered that in Isis’s ear.

“Yes, it does…”

“What do you want me to do now?”

He knew perfectly well what a woman would want, but he wanted to tease her.

In his experience, the longer a woman was teased, the more maddeningly the flames would burn within her. He did his very best to drive Isis mad with sexual pleasure.

"…"

The prideful young woman hesitated again, but she was no match for the desires of her body. She compromised again and again, like peeling back the layers of an onion.

"Move your hips. And reach deep inside me…"

"You want me to fuck your pussy?"

He asked for confirmation and Isis began moving her own hips as if she could not hold back any longer.

"Yes. Hurry. Fuck me. Fuck me. Ahhhh!"

She had utterly become a slave to pleasure, so Ricardo grabbed her slender waist and provided the rhythmic thrusts she wanted.

He massaged the soft flesh and forced love juices out with a wet sound. Even his balls grew wet with her juices as they slapped against her.

When doing her from behind, he felt empty-handed and wanted to fondle her breasts, but he asked instead of just doing it.

“Do you want me to fondle your tits?’

“I do. Please do.”

She pleaded him with crazed intensity. Even the consummate naval officer had become a mere animal. She was only a sexual beast that greedily sought sexual pleasure.

Ricardo moved his arms around front and grabbed her breasts through her uniform.

They were the perfect size to fit in his hands. There was far less than with Sigrain, but they were well grown compared to Marion and the others. They were not too mature and not too young, so the term “ripe” seemed best.

He groped them over her clothes, but she seemed displeased.

“That isn’t enough. Do it directly.”

He obeyed his selfish captain’s request and unbuttoned her coat and blouse.

There was a light blue bra inside, but he could not see it from his position. Removing it without removing the rest of her clothes would have been difficult, so he just tugged it down.

Those breasts that filled his hands perfectly seemed to suck at his fingertips.

(They're just the right size. And they seem to have more volume when she's leaning forward like this.)

He teased them and stroked the erect nipples.

"Ah… That feels great."

Her intoxicated voice suggested she was drowning in the masochism of being teased by a boy so much younger than her.

She was normally a dignified captain, but she may have had a secret masochistic side.

(The nape of her neck is really sexy… I bet I'm the only one that knows that.)

Driven by a sense of superiority, the boy lost himself in massaging her breasts and thrusting his hips.

When he thrust in, love juices flowed out. When he pulled back, he stirred those juices up and soaked even his balls.

“Ah… I-it’s hitting me. Your giant thing is hitting me deep inside. Nnah…”

Isis looked incredibly cute as she writhed on all fours like an animal.

“Isis, I’m about to cum!”

“Ahh!! Cum…cum inside me. Cum inside me. I’m also…about to…”

Once he had permission, Ricardo intensified his thrusting. His penis felt like it was made of steel as it danced freely around inside her, stirring up her honeypot.

He used his youthful energy to thrust again and again until the intelligent and courageous captain surrendered.

“Heeeeee! I’m cummiiiiiiing!”

She let out a wild voice as her entire body convulsed.

The crazed wave-like motion of her body repeated again and again and her vagina tightened seductively around him.

(Sh-she’s so tight!)

The young boy’s penis was no match for the orgasmic motion of a woman in her prime.

The movements of that feminine hole became the movements of his manhood and the pleasure raced from his crotch and up his spine.

“I’m cumming too!”

He sprayed his cum into her vagina while continuing his piston-like movement.

“Ah, ahh, ahhh…”

Isis wordlessly trembled as her vagina continued contracting again and again until she had sucked out every last drop.

The calm and courageous captain collapsed limply to the beach and Ricardo collapsed onto her back. Their union naturally separated.

Instead, Ricardo tried to climb below Isis. She rolled onto her side, so they lay side by side while the boy buried his face between her breasts.

He basked in the satisfaction of making that respected captain writhe in pleasure and cum. Isis's eyes turned to the sea and Ricardo's eyes naturally followed.

"I heard from Lady Sigrain that you wish for Etruria to be known as the ruler of the south sea. Such a conceited little boy."

She was implicitly saying she found it cute and she peered into his eyes.

"You can do it again, can't you?"

"Of course."

Ricardo's rod was already full of life so soon after releasing its seed. He tried to do her from the front this time, but she stopped him.

The female captain gave the confused boy a bitter smile and blushed as she looked the other way.

"Don't cling to me like that. We're on the beach, so…u-um, why not do it in the ocean this time?"

“In the ocean?”

“Y-yes. D-don’t you want to try it? I-I always have.”

She stammered, scratched her head, and glanced over at him.

You could not judge a woman by her appearance. She had seemed the most straitlaced of all, so who would have thought she wanted to do something like that?

He had never thought about it before, but it did sound like a kind of sex worth trying out at least once.

He got up and ran to the water with his flesh rod bouncing around.

The tropical sea felt chilly on his sun-warmed skin, but he soon grew used to it.

As Isis watched him move waist deep, she started to get up, but then she realized her pants and panties were only down to her knees. She quickly removed them.

She now wore nothing on her lower body. She also removed her military sword lest it rust from the seawater.

She must have been annoyed by the bra wrapped around her slender belly like a belt because she removed it too.

She still wore her blue coat and white blouse, but she kept them on perhaps out of embarrassment. She did unbutton them the rest of the way, revealing the cleavage of her breasts, her navel, and her black pubic hair.

Her white skin was almost dazzling. The harshness on her face was replaced by a friendlier look, so she simply looked like a lovely young woman as he watched her from a distance.

“Ah!”

She let out a cry and bent her legs inward.

She winced as something flowed down her inner thighs. Standing up had caused the semen pumped inside her vagina to flow back out.

“Are you okay?”

“Yes, this is not a problem. But…I didn’t know your hot cum would feel so good… Eh heh heh. Now I know how Lady Sigrain felt. I could get used to this.”

With the inner side of her long legs wet with the fluids flowing from her vagina, Isis awkwardly entered the ocean. Ricardo embraced her slender waist.

His penis was pinned between their lower stomachs.

“Nh… It’s a shame to let all the cum you gave me wash away into the ocean.”

“If you liked it that much, I can give you plenty more.”

“Please do. Fill me up with your hot cum…”

Isis pulled Ricardo’s head to her chest. He rubbed his manhood along her crotch, but their position made it hard to get it in position.

She seemed to enjoy his struggle because she smiled and gave him some advice.

“Try lifting up my leg.”

He did so as if holding her left thigh and her knee reached the surface.

“Ah!”

“What is it?”

“Th-the seawater got inside…”

He did not know how that would feel to a woman, but it did not seem to be pleasant. Her eyebrows lowered in a pathetic expression.

Ricardo lowered his hips and worked to skewer Isis’s feminine crevice from below. Once he got the head in, the rest slipped in easily.

The love juices were warmer than the seawater, so warmth enveloped his rod.

“Ah, ahh, ahhhn.”

She moaned with her eyes closed. She wrapped her arms around his neck and her raised left leg around his waist. While she was at it, she wrapped her right leg around his waist too.

The captain was completely floating in the water now.

Ricardo was not strong enough to pull off this position on land, but he could do it in the ocean.

(Wow. It’s like I’m supporting her with just my dick.)

Fiercely aroused by the thought, he grabbed at her butt and thrust away.

“Ahhh!”

Having sex in the ocean seemed to be arousing Isis too. She forgot her embarrassment and raised her voice.

She cast aside her mask as a military officer and revealed the lovely face of a woman purely enjoying sex.

Their movements stirred up the seawater. Ripples not caused by the waves spread out around them.

Sometimes the waves would shake them in an unexpected direction, twisting their flesh.

Isis had fully unbuttoned what little of her naval uniform she still wore. That had revealed the cleavage of her white breasts while still hiding her nipples. But as the seawater soaked it, the white blouse clung to her skin and her pink nipples could be seen sticking out through it.

Her breasts looked tight yet soft on the inside. They were not exactly large, but they had a beautiful bowl shape. They were floating and dancing in the water. The nipples at the peaks looked almost painfully erect.

“Pant, pant… Ahhn.”

She moaned and looked down at him with damp eyes. Each time her breasts trembled, he could clearly sense her desire.

He licked his lips, waited for the perfect timing, and held her waist with his left hand while he removed her blue coat and white blouse with his right. The youthful perkiness of her breasts came into view.

Her skin was almost dazzlingly white. The innocent color of her nipples made them look like pure and lovely flowers that had not been defiled by countless people before.

He doubted she had plentiful sexual experience. Ricardo could not hope to match the rest of the crew, but he had a feeling he had more experience than her.

Not allowing such a beautiful body to enjoy the pleasures of sex would be like throwing a jewel into the mud.

Ricardo was someone who thought about things like the loss of the Etruria Kingdom, the loss of the Jade Sea, or even the loss of all mankind, but now he resolved himself to fuck this beautiful young woman until even her marrow had melted.

First, he sucked at her nipples.

“N-nn…”

She let out a nasal moan. The pleasurable look on her hardened face was incredibly sexy.

He looked up at her fully melted face as he sucked at her hard nipples, squeezed her butt, and used the head of his penis to scrape at her vaginal folds while moving slowly in and out.

“Ah, ahhh…”

Her voice was growing louder. And her body was twisting around even more.

“Ahhhhn. Amazing… It feels good… It feels so good… Ahh…”

She could not help but cry out and her voice echoed off the surrounding rocks. Her fleshy folds were growing tighter and tighter.

She moved her own hips to receive even more pleasure. She looked as obscene as a monkey in heat, but the gap from her normal behavior tickled at the male heart.

Before long, Ricardo was the one being overwhelmed.

“I feel good to. And I’m about to cum.”

“Go ahead. Cum whenever you want… I-I’m about to as well…”

Isis seemed to be near her limit too. She nodded again and again with her lips hanging half open like they had melted.

Ricardo felt an incredible sense of liberation missing from sex in the dim cabins of the ship.

They were inside the never-ending Jade Sea and the never-ending expanse of the sky was visible overhead.

(This is my ocean.)

He was proud of being a prince of the Ocean Kingdom of Etruria and he loved the beautiful sea.

He also loved the sexuality of the captain in his arms. As she sought pleasure so greedily while still in her naval uniform, there was no sign of the powerful image she normally gave. She had simply become a lovely woman.

(The Jade Sea is mine and so is Isis.)

A powerful desire for control filled his chest and led him to move Isis's floating hips back and forth with all his might.

His manhood moved about like a sea snake as it devoured her womanly flesh to its heart's content.

“I'm cummiiiiiiiing!!!”

The head spread out like an umbrella and the rod grew to its limit. Then it throbbed violently as it pumped its hot fluids into the woman.

“I'm, ah, cumming toooooo!”

Isis clung to him with all her might as she let out a shrill cry.

Below the tropical sun, the boy and woman soaking in the jade-colored seawater let their life force explode.

They both turned to white ash. They clung tightly to each other with their union intact and let the waves wash them up onto the beach.

They were joined on the beach with Isis on the bottom and Ricardo on the top.

“You know what, Isis? You’re incredibly cute when you cum.”

“C’mon. You shouldn’t tease adults.”

She gave him a somewhat frightening look, but he no longer felt any fear.

He decided to keep going until she lacked the willpower to act tough, so he removed her blouse, fondled her breasts, sucked her nipples, and resumed moving his hips.

“Ah, ahh…”

Her look of anger quickly crumbled away.

“You still haven’t had enough?”

“Nope.”

“Fine then. Do it as much as you want today.”

She embraced him with the kind smile of an adult gave to an incorrigible child.

Their hearts were one. Ricardo was happy that they seemed like a couple in love.

She had her dignity as captain, so she could not ask for this kind of thing all the time like Marion and the others could.

They could only enjoy this today, so of course he was going to get greedy.

The boy’s penis had grown a little softer, but it was soon as hard as ever and plunging into her feminine flesh.

“Ah, ahn, ahh…ahn…”

As they were enjoying sex in the missionary position, an inappropriate desire entered Ricardo’s heart.

This young woman was usually so straitlaced, but tearing off that mask, had revealed the unbelievable horniness hidden below. He wanted every part of her now.

He knew she would get mad if he voiced this desire. Afraid he would damage the trust they had built up, he was hesitant to speak up, but he could not stop himself.

“Hey, Isis…?”

“What?”

She replied with the intoxicated expression brought on by being fucked in the missionary position.

His heart was pounding from the tension, but he tried to keep his question casual.

“I’d kind of like to put it in your butt this time.”

Even if she had gone mad with carnality, the young woman’s eyes widened at that suggestion.

“My butt? You mean in my anus?”

“Can’t I?”

The worried look on his face may have triggered her maternal instincts because she moved her eyes around in a vain attempt to hide how shaken she was.

“It was those sailors that taught you about this kind of thing, wasn’t it?”

She brushed her black hair back over her ear as she thought. Her pride as a woman and her lust as a woman were apparently in direct conflict.

“Please?”

The lovely boy’s plea tilted the scales in her heart. She could no longer stop the carnality from driving her heart mad.

She gave a heavy sigh.

She now knew exactly how it felt to be corrupted as a woman.

“Fine. You can put it in my butt.”

She would do anything for Ricardo, even anal.

She had a refreshing look on her face as she decided to offer all of herself to the devilish boy.

Oblivious to the heavy resolve inside her, Ricardo innocently rejoiced and immediately lifted her slender legs over his head.

He twisted their connected sex organs around.

“Ahh, how embarrassing…”

Her vagina was brought into view with a penis inside it and various fluids flowing out, so the naval officer’s face grew beet red.

Ricardo slowly removed his penis. Her feminine flesh pulled a little back with it and the sticky juices spilled onto her lower stomach.

“Ahh…”

Isis let out a longing sigh as he removed it.

After her transformation into a shameless woman, even the